

Vulcan Advocate

VOL. I. NO. 9

VULCAN, ALBERTA, OCTOBER 1, 1913

PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

GRAIN

Ship your grain with us. Particular attention given to grading. Prompt Returns and Liberal Advances. We make a specialty of consignments and guarantee satisfaction. The satisfaction of our clients is our best advertisement. Try us with a car.

ARTHUR MITCHELL & CO.

The Reliable
Real Estate, Loan and Insurance Agents

Vulcan - - - Alta.

Cold Weather Remedies

Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup. A pleasant effective remedy for coughs. Will not derange the stomach. 25c., 50c., 75c.
Rexall Baby Cough Syrup. Made especially for babies and small children, contains no opiates. 25c.
Rexall Cold Tablets. To break up heavy, deep seated colds. 25c.
Rexall Throat Gargle. Is especially good for children's sore throat. 25c.

D. C. JONES

The Rexall Store

VULCAN, - - - ALTA.

REAL ESTATE, LOANS, INSURANCE

M. F. EARP

Some Snaps in Farm Lands, Crop Payment Plan or Small Cash Payments.

We Don't Say Much, But We Still Do Business Satisfactorily

VULCAN - - - ALTA.

Vulcan Meat Market

Home Made Lard - - - 17c. lb.
Burn's, Swift's and Armour's 17c. lb.
Cured and Smoked Meats of Standard Quality.
Fresh Meats, Sausages, etc., Fresh Daily.
"All at Reduced Prices".

Take Advantage and Investigate.

We also wish to call your attention to the fact that we buy hogs and cattle. If you have any for Sale at any time bring them to us. Highest Prices Paid.

G. L. JOHANSON
Proprietor

VULCAN - - - ALTA.

United Farmers

General Stock of Building Materials, Pumps, Windmills, Tubings and Gas Engines.

FLOUR AND FEED

Vulcan Co-Operative Co., Ltd.
B. R. Lommatzch

PETER TERRY

BUILDER

Carpentering in all its branches.

Estimates Carefully Prepared. All Work receives Special Attention.

Vulcan, Alta.

T. B. LEBOW

Blacksmith and Woodworker

Horse Shoeing

Plew Work a Specialty

All Work Guaranteed

Vulcan, Alta.

Letters of Appreciation

EDITOR VULCAN ADVOCATE:
Dear Sir,—I take pleasure in writing to you in regard to the value of your paper as an advertising medium. Within one week my advertisement in your columns gave a return of business which was entirely satisfactory, and I have no hesitation in saying that your paper is the best advertising medium I have yet had.

Yours truly,
E. J. CHARTERS.

September 26, '13.

EDITOR VULCAN ADVOCATE:
Dear Sir,—I feel it my duty, as well as my pleasure, to write and congratulate you upon the excellent paper you are supplying to Vulcan and district. The news is always good and clean, and the editorials are on matters that are of interest to everybody. I have much pleasure in wishing you, for your paper, all the success it deserves.

Yours truly,
G. P. ROWE.

Women's Institute

The next meeting of the Women's Institute will be held in the Odd Fellows' Hall, on Thursday, Oct. 2nd. Two very interesting papers will be given, one by Miss Douglas, who has lately returned from a trip to Europe, will be entitled 'Travels,' and another by Mrs. McPherson on 'Winter recipes for pickles.' It is expected that as many ladies as possible will make an effort to attend. The meeting will start at 3 o'clock.

CARD OF THANKS

To all my friends and relations who were so thoughtful and sympathetic, and helped me after the loss which I sustained by fire, I wish to tender my heartiest thanks, and assure them that their kindness will never be forgotten.

WM. BOWIE.

BORN—On Monday, September 29, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, Vulcan, a daughter.

Good Local Yields

Now that the threshing is getting to be general, one is able to corroborate some of the estimates of the crops. In the first place the estimates were of a very optimistic nature, both as regarded the quality of the grain and the number of bushels there would be to the acre. In fact, some persons, on hearing them, were inclined to scepticism, as previous records were below the estimates.

But the farmers, following the precedent set by the immortal owl, didn't say very much, although they thought a great deal. However, time, the threshing machine and the elevator returns show that the estimate of the farmers was a very fair one, and we give below a few of the yields of which we have heard. The figures quoted are the number of bushels per acre

Wm. Schrenk.....	Marquis Wheat.....	45 bush.
Wm. Schrenk.....	Oats.....	104 bush.
Wm. Schrenk.....	Barley.....	67 bush.
Frank Hill.....	Oats.....	30 bush.
Charles Robson.....	Wheat.....	31 bush.
A. H. Knox.....	Red Eye Wheat.....	30 bush.
F. B. Clark.....	Red Eye Wheat.....	30 bush.
McPherson Bros.....	Marquis Wheat.....	45 bush.
George Robson.....	Wheat.....	52 bush.

Such figures speak for themselves, without the aid of the 'journalistic touch.' Of the wheat to be threshed, there is that of P. Petersen, and he is anticipating 45 bushels to the acre on 50 acres of new breaking. Messrs. Dickinson and Torrison, who have 160 acres of flax, are expecting that it will go 22 bushels to the acre. Enquiries at the elevators show that the grain handled so far is of superior quality to that of last year, going mostly No. 1 and No. 2, with very little No. 3.

Now in this brief paragraph we have given just a few of the many good yields of the district, for it is impossible to get them all at once, but any farmers who have such grain are welcome to the use of these columns. The paper is for the benefit of the district, and the district will benefit by the publication of facts which place Vulcan in a position which is second to none.

Glutting Wheat Market

There is enough of wheat in the world to-day to feed the universe, and farmers who can afford to wait should do so until spring when they can get ten or twelve cents more per bushel for their wheat. The trouble is that farmers endeavor to market their grain during the months of October and November with the inevitable result, they glut the market and down tumbles the price. At the present time the surplus wheat of Canada and United States is being thrown on the market and prices lower, not because there is too much wheat in the world but because there is too much October and November wheat. The world's markets are now supplied in the fall and scantily supplied in the spring. The expected then happens, bearish conditions and 80 cent wheat in the fall and bullish conditions and 90 cent wheat in the spring. A way should be found by the farmers out of this difficulty.

A Good Judge

Mr. J. S. Main, of Olds, Alberta, is at present making a stay in Vulcan. Mr. Main, who owns a quantity of farm lands in the neighborhood, is making his ninth annual trip to this district, and he says that the oftener he comes, the more he is struck with the wonderful farming country that lies in this part of the province. Mr. Main is a man of wide experience in anything pertaining to farm lands. During his time, he has farmed in the States, but never attained the success there that the farmers of Southern Alberta are attaining today. In conversation, Mr. Main stated that he had visited no less than thirty-six states over the line, but none of them had the great possibilities for the farmer such as are owned by Southern Alberta. He was particularly interested in hearing of the yields of the local grain, and it's good quality. At first he was sceptical, but enquiry confirmed what he had heard, and he is of the firm opinion that the district in and around Vulcan is second to none.

Footwalk Crossings

Now that the council have ordered the laying of road crossings for the convenience of foot passengers, a long felt want is being supplied. Work has already commenced on the crossing of Atlantic Avenue and when that is completed, the other places will be attended to.

The Aldersyde Service

There is a persistent rumor to the effect that when the winter time table is announced it will show only one train a day on the line between Calgary and Lethbridge. It is said that the train will leave Calgary at 7 o'clock, and arrive in Lethbridge at 13:30; leaving Lethbridge at 18 o'clock, it will reach Calgary at 23:30 o'clock.

New Threshing Outfits

Threshing is going to be a paying proposition this year, and several new outfits are already in the district. Among the latest to acquire them is Mr. Journey and Mr. S. W. Colwell. Mr. Carl Jacobsen, brother of the Jacobsen brothers, is coming up from North Dakota and bringing an outfit with him.

The Telephones

The telephone call office has been recently fitted with a new switch board. This will mean the removal of a great deal of inconvenience to many subscribers whose service has not been of the best lately. We should like to draw attention to the fact that any farmers desirous of having the rural telephones in their neighbourhood would be well advised to see that a petition for that end is circulated, and then forwarded on to the member, so that the matter might receive immediate attention. Now is the time to act if they are to be got in by next year.

Something Like a Yield

In another column we have reported some of the biggest yields of the district of Vulcan as far as we knew them. But since then we have word of a crop that, so far, is by much the biggest. The crop belongs to Mr. John Fulton. On thirty acres of Marquis wheat he has a crop of 1836 bushels, which is 61 1/2 bushels to the acre. On another patch of the same size where he has sown Bluestem wheat, he has secured 58 bushels to the acre. This is surely a great yield, one of the best of which we have ever heard in this or any other country or part of the province, and if anybody else is going to beat it they will have to "go some" to do it. We congratulate Mr. Fulton on the success of his crop, which is a credit to himself and the district.

Bridges and Telephones

Dr. Stanley, M.P.P., is actively engaged in looking after the interests of his constituents. Many requests for extension of the rural telephone into certain districts has been received and the matter is being considered by the Telephone Department.

Regarding bridges, the government has promised to commence construction on the steel bridge at High River almost immediately and material has been ordered. This bridge will no doubt be constructed immediately east of the C.P.R. bridge.

The bridge on the township line is still under consideration, that is the bridge petitioned for by the farmers west of town, to be built between townships 18 and 19, which will permit farmers to enter town with their produce on a straight road. More definite information will be given on this matter at a later date.

Clarence Ward has returned from New York and Montana.

Mrs. D. C. Jones has left for Waldo, B. C., on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Ross.

Local And Personal Items

Grain sacks for sale at Terwilliger's elevator.

Mr. Herman Reed spent the week end in Calgary.

Try 4X Brand Lard and Butter. Once tried, always used.—4X Market.

Claire McKie has been sent to Portage la Prairie industrial school for three years for stealing a watch. He was taken by Con. Shirwell.

Of the standing committees that were appointed at the opening of the legislative business, Mr. Jas. McNaughton was placed on two, Municipal Law and Privileges and Elections.

Mr. George Robson has had one of the best yields in the district, if it is not the best. From his 30 acres he has secured wheat that goes 62 lbs to the bushel, and it grades No. 1.

H. Fearnley has just received a car of Taber coal.

On Wednesday evening, Mr. Gus Johansen had the misfortune to have his separator take fire. Some little damage was done, but repairs were started at once, and the outfit was busy again by noon the next day.

A very successful dance was held on Friday evening last in Mr. Gus Johansen's new store. About thirty couples were in attendance, and the music was supplied by the Paris orchestra. A thoroughly good time was had by all present.

A petition to have the rural telephone installed in Hearnleigh and Eastway, to be connected with Vulcan, has been in circulation. It has received the signatures of practically everybody in those districts, and when completed it will be forwarded to Mr. McNaughton.

Mr. Geo. Terwilliger is at present threshing out his crop of fall rye, which he will use for hog feed. There is very little of this grain grown around here, and although the yield on Mr. Terwilliger's place is not exceptional, he is very well pleased with it.

Specials for Saturday—Choice Spring Ducks. Order early.—4X Market.

Geo. Graves, of Claresholm, met with a serious accident on September 19th, while working on his binder. He was taken to the hospital at Lethbridge and is getting on well. The accident occurred through the horses taking fright, and in an attempt to get the lines, Mr. Graves was caught. The teams ran away and completely broke the machines.

Mr. A. H. Brandhorst, of Hudson, Iowa, has been paying a visit to Vulcan to inspect his holdings here. While in the neighborhood he made an exhaustive enquiry into the state of affairs here regarding the crops and is greatly pleased with the prospect. It is Mr. Brandhorst's intention to return in the spring and introduce buyers to the district.

Mr. Arnold Jones was in town for a few days last week. He is as yet uncertain as to when he will come to reside permanently in the district. In Mr. Jones the district will be fortunate in securing one of the best tenor vocalists of the south of the province. During the first Eistedfodd which was held at Calgary recently, he was the winner of first prize for the tenor part in the male voice duet.

Sunday last was the Sunday set apart by the Presbyterian Church for the Sunday School Rally, and in the afternoon a special service was held in which the children took a prominent part. There were readings and recitations by some of the scholars, and children's hymns. The Rev. D. K. Allen delivered an interesting address on "The call of the child." The flower decorations were supplied through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay.

WHAT ECHO ANSWERED.

I STOOD within a wooded glen
Before a mountain wall,
And, ringing to my ear again,
The echo mocked my call.
"O Spirit of the Glen," I cried,
"Will all be bliss divine
When fast the nuptial knot is tied
And Phyllis shall be mine?
Beneath the lamplight's rosy glow
At even shall I sit
And watch her fairy fingers sew
Or mend or hem or knit?"
And echo answered, "NIT!"
"When to my cozy home I haste
For dinner or for tea
What dainty dishes rare of taste
Will she prepare for me?
Of 'boarding out' I've had my fill,
My appetite a quiver.
Oh, say, what precious morsel will
Her skill to me deliver?"
And echo answered, "Liver!"
"In peaceful, placid streams of love
Will all our moments flow
As clear as summer's dews above
Or summer's seas below?
Will both our natures sweetly chime?
Will all be perfect quiet?
What will we do, O Spirit? I'm
In love a neophyte."
And echo answered, "Fight!"
"And will I rule the roost," said I,
"And always have my way?
And will my precious Phyllis try
To honor and obey?
Shall I be leader of the band
Or will my rule be wrecked?
I pray thee tell me how I stand
To her in that respect."
And echo answered, "Pecked!"
—Puck.

In Time of Peace,
The new "beast," or under class
man, at West Point had never heard
a heavy siege gun fired. The first
class man was solicitous.
"You have never been close when
one of these guns was fired, eh?" he
inquired.
"No."
"No, sir," commented the first class
man.
"Yes, sir. No, sir," replied the
"beast."

"Um-m. It's liable to bust your ears-
drums for life. See here, don't tell
him I told you, but go to the comman-
dant and ask him for—" The upper
class man was so solicitous that he
whispered the rest of his communica-
tion.

A few minutes later the raw cadet
presented himself before the comman-
dant.
"Please, sir," he said, "I want some
guncock for my ears."—New York
Evening Post.

Noncommittal George.
George was caught napping.
A pair of soft little hands covered
his eyes, and a sweet voice command-
ed, "Guess who it is!"
Nothing very dreadful for George in
this, you think; but, then, you don't
know that George has two sweet-
hearts, and for the life of him he
couldn't decide whose voice it was
which made it a very embarrassing sit-
uation for him. A wrong guess would
lead to complications awful to think
of. But a happy thought inspired
George, and he announced, "It's the
dearest, sweetest little girl in all the
world."

"Oh, you lovely boy!" gurgled the
satisfied one as she removed her
hands.

And now George thinks of applying
for a diplomatic post, feeling that his
talents would be wasted in any other
field.—Tid Bits.

Tree Talk.
Sentimental Young Lady—Ah, profes-
sor, what would this old oak say if
it could talk?
Professor—It would say, "I am an
elm!"—Fillegende Blatter.

Trouble Amidships.
Nanny Goat—I thought father had a
perfect digestion.
Billy—He has ordinarily, but awhile
ago he ate a lot of adjectives off a cir-
cus poster.—Puck.

WINCHESTER

Rifle, Revolver and
Pistol Cartridges

THE RED W BRAND

TRADE MARK REG. IN U. S. PAT. OFF.

Except the powder, everything
that goes into Winchester car-
tridges is made in our own plant
under our careful supervision.
This system enables us to produce
ammunition which is superior to
all other makes. To get it any-
where 'tis but necessary to ask
for Winchester make and look for
the Red W on the package.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk!
It eases the burning, stinging
pain, stops bleeding and brings
ease. Perseverance, with Zam-
Buk, means cure. Why not prove
this? All Druggists and Stores—
—My Doc.

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

Reasonable Mistrust.
"Now let us try," she said, "to keep
the other passengers from discovering
that we are a bride and groom."
"All right, dearest," he replied. "How
shall we deceive them?"
"Buy a couple of magazines and we
will pretend to be busy reading them
and avoid noticing each other."
"That's a fine idea, sweetheart. I'll
get them right away."
Twenty minutes later:
"Lovely!"
"What is it, dearest?"
"You are holding your magazine up-
side down."

A Good Reason.
It was a red letter day at one of
our large schools, and the boys were
under examination in "optics." The
point under illustration was that,
strictly and scientifically speaking, we
see not objects, but their images de-
picted on the retina. The doctor, to
make the matter plainer, said to the
wag of the class:
"William, did you ever actually see
your father?"
Bill promptly replied: "No, sir."
"Please explain why you never saw
your own father."
"Because," replied Bill, very grave-
ly, "he died before I was born, sir."—
New York American.

High Finance.
A man sent his neighbor's little boy
to the drug store to buy five postage
stamps. He handed him two dimes,
the extra one being for himself. Some
time afterward the boy came back
blubbering and said he had lost one of
the dimes.

"But why didn't you buy me the
stamps?" asked the man.
"Because, mister," replied the boy,
"it was your dime I lost."—Judge.

Quite Obvious.
"My dear," said Mrs. Snaggs to her
husband, "what is a canard?"
"Don't you know what a canard is?"
queried Snaggs rather sneeringly.
"Why, the word itself conveys its own
meaning."
"Does it? Well, really, I can't see
it. What does it mean, dear?"
"Why, a canard is something one
can hardly believe, of course."
"Oh, to be sure! Why couldn't I
think of that?"—Savannah News.

A Human Machine.
"Do you give any credence to the
claims of some radicals that man is
becoming little more than a human
machine?" asked the friend.
"Yes. At times I feel that I am be-
coming simply a lawn mower," an-
swered the suburbanite.—Buffalo Ex-
press.

Nice Family, This.
Wife (reminiscently) — I remember
when you asked me to say the word
that was to make you happy for life
how I hesitated.

Hub (grumpily) — Hesitated! Hub!
You never did say it.—Boston Tran-
script.

No Question About It.
A child adopted from an orphan's
home was being ridiculed by the other
children because he had no real par-
ents. The conversation went about as
follows:
"Aw, you haven't got any real father
and mother."
"Maybe I haven't, but the ones I
have got love me as much as yours do
you."
"They do not. Ours are our real par-
ents."
"Well, mine love me more than yours
do you, 'cause mine picked me out of
a hundred other babies, and yours had
to take what they got," replied the
adopted son.—Life.

The women were in power, and even
the police force was a skirted brigade.
Two blushing coppers dragged a male
crook into the police station.
"What is the charge?" asked the
sergeant.
"Carrying concealed weapons," re-
plied Officer Mayne Hogan. "We
found this hidden under his coat."
And she produced a cage filled with
mice.—Exchange.

Sacred.
Suffragette (just home after strenu-
ous day and expecting important cor-
respondence)—Have any letters come
for me?

Daughter—Yes, mother, but I tore
them up for a doll's paper chase.
Suffragette—Tore them up! I never
heard of such behavior. Haven't I
often told you that letters are sacred
things?—Punch.

Wisdom.
"This is a fool world," remarked the
cheerful idiot.
"What's the matter now?" asked the
fool.

"Why, we spend half our lives try-
ing to save time and the other half
trying to kill time," replied the cheer-
ful idiot.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HOW LONDON GETS MILK

When the Biggest City Had a Famine
So much milk is sent up to London
at the price is so high that poor peo-
ple in country districts have simply
to go without it, was the startling
statement made by Lady Meyer at the
conference of the National Food Re-
form Association the other day.

But it is not so surprising after all
when we remember what a mighty
volume of quills the people of the me-
tropolis consume every year—about
112,000,000 gallons for which they pay
annually about five million pounds.
There is no city of magnitude in the
world that can compete against Lon-
don with its milk supply.

About fifty years ago the milk that
was consumed in London mostly came
from districts within the metropolis
area. But foot and mouth disease
broke out among the cows, and it was
then that London experienced a real
milk famine. It was at this time that
a far-seeing man—Sir George Barham
—thought of getting milk from the
healthy cows in Wilts and Hants.

London's greatest supply of milk
comes from Wilts, but large quanti-
ties come also from Derbyshire, Staf-
fordshire, Berkshire, Buckingham-
shire, Hampshire and Surrey. Milk
has come to London even from Wales,
Ireland and Penzance, and in a few
instances from Scotland. The follow-
ing figures represent approximately the
number of churns which are brought
by different railways to Lon-
don every year (each churn contains
about 14 gallons of milk): Great
Western Railway, 1,200,000 churns;
Great Northern Railway, 400,000
churns; Midland Railway, 341,000
churns; London and Brighton Railway
255,000 churns.

All these railways took to the en-
terprise from the beginning and what
then proved an ill-paying item is now
one of the most flourishing, and keen
competition exists in counties which
are traversed by more than one rail-
way company. Special trains led to the
building of special milk vans and the
movement towards sanitary insula-
tion led to improvements which were
not dreamt of at an earlier day.
Every line has its refrigerating vans
with special accessories for excluding
dust and all kinds of germs. The lat-
est pattern of milk van belongs to the
London and Southwestern Railway.
They are fitted like modern Pullmans,
with Westinghouse and vacuum brakes
and oil gas lamps, and the inner ven-
tilation is ever better than that of the
best passenger coach.

The farmer, or his assistant, rises
early in the morning, not solely out of
consideration for the crowing of the
cock or rising sun; it is the exigency
of railway traffic which tells him the
alarm. The patient kine await in the
milkmaid, or, as he may, or auto-
matic milking machine.

Patent strainers and coolers pre-
pare the milk for transport. The
cooler has taken the place of an old
practice of surreptitiously jostling
boracic acid into the churns.
In the summer, for an imperial gal-
lon, the farmer receives 7d. and 8d.,
and in winter 9d. and 10d. deliv-
ered at the London terminus, and the trans-
portation costs him one penny per
gallon.

Not a Bad Bargain
A certain young farmer, returning
from market, was pulled up by the ur-
gent appeal of a pedestrian.

Hullo! that you, Tom? Want an-
other situation? Why, I thought you
were living with Captain Bird, as his
coachman, eh?

So I was, sir, but it wasn't a fair
bargain. As you know, sir, we were
never to get drunk both at once.
Well, that seems fair enough, any
way, said the young farmer.
Fair, guv'nor? Why, the captain
was drunk the whole blessed time!

New Orleans requires all bread of-
fered for sale to be securely wrapped
to protect it from flies.

Dispensation of Providence
A teacher, instructing her class on
the composition of sentences, wrote
two on the blackboard, one to exem-
plify a misstatement of fact and the
other to illustrate bad grammar. The
sentences thus read as follows:
The hen has three legs. Who done
it?

The teacher, then, called to one of
the children. Harry, she said, go to
the blackboard and show where the
fault lies in those two sentences.
Harry slowly approached the black-
board, evidently thinking hard. Then
he took the chalk and wrote: The
hen never done it. God done it.

My husband doesn't care for grand
opera.
But I notice he applauds vigorously.
He does that to keep awake.

THE DOCTOR'S GIFT
Food Worth its Weight in Gold

We usually expect the doctor to put
us on some kind of penance and give
us bitter medicines.

An Eastern doctor brought a pa-
tient something entirely different and
the results are truly interesting.
"Two years ago," writes this pa-
tient, "I was a frequent victim of acute
indigestion and biliousness, being al-
lured to eat very few things. One day
our family doctor brought me a
small package, saying he had found
something for me to eat."

"He said it was a food called Grape-
Nuts and even as its golden color
might suggest it was worth its weight
in gold. I was sick and tired, trying
one thing after another to no avail,
but consented to try this new food."
"Well! It surpassed my doctor's
fondest anticipations and every day
since then I have blessed the good doc-
tor and the inventor of Grape-Nuts."

"I noticed improvement at once and
in a month's time my former spells of
indigestion had disappeared. In two
months I felt like a new man. My
mind was much clearer and keener,
my body took on the vitality of youth,
and this condition has continued."

"That's a Reason." Name given
by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.
Read "The Road to Wellville," in Pkgs.
Ever read the above letter? A new
one appears from time to time. They
are genuine, true, and full of human
interest.



THE STANDARD ARTICLE
SOLD EVERYWHERE
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

An Obliging Horse

A doctor and a clergyman were ex-
ercising their horses one morning in a
country lane, when an argument arose
between them as to which of the animals
possessed the sweeter disposition.

"I'll wager that if their respective
tempers could be tried, said the doctor,
mine would be far away the better."

"That's all nonsense," retorted the
clergyman. "My mare has the best
temper of any horse in the neighbor-
hood."

Well, here's a stiff hedge, let us
try their leading capabilities, suggested
the doctor.

Right you are, agreed his friend.

The doctor's hunter quietly refused
the jump, although put at it again
and again. The clergyman's little
mare also refused, but at the same
time threw back her ears and exhib-
ited considerable ill-temper. When
repeatedly urged to jump she finally
accomplished a clever buck-jumping
feat, which threw her master straight
over the hedge. Strange to relate,
the reverend gentleman was quite un-
hurt, and scrambling to his feet com-
menced to scrape the mud from his
broadcloth, whilst the doctor laugh-
ingly remarked:

Perhaps you are convinced now that
my animal has a better disposition
than yours.

Not at all, replied the clergyman.
My mare is such an unselfish little
brute that although unable to take
the fence herself, she had no desire to
keep me from going over. In fact,
she facilitated the mode of my transit
whilst your horse displayed a dog-in-
the-manger temperament by not going
himself and not allowing you to go
either.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local application, as they cannot
reach the diseased portion of the ear.
There is only one way to cure deafness,
and that is by constitutional remedies.
Deafness is caused by an inflamed con-
dition of the mucous lining of the Euc-
stachian Tube. When this tube is in-
flamed you have a rumbling sound or
imperfect hearing, and when it is en-
tirely closed, deafness is the result, and un-
less the inflammation can be taken out
and this tube restored to its normal con-
dition, hearing will be destroyed forever.
Nine-tenths of ten are caused by Cat-
arrh, which is nothing but an inflamed
condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for
any case of Deafness (caused by cat-
arrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's
Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.
F. J. CHIEF & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipa-
tion.

Handicapped by Fashion

The time has passed, said the or-
ator laughingly, when any man can hide
himself behind a woman's petticoat.
You bet, commented the cynic in
a back seat. Those X-ray skirts have
stopped that.

Ought to Work

I'm afraid these boiled eggs ain't
very fresh.
Write the name Genevieve on one of
them suggested the head waiter.
Mr. Wopsey is romantic and that will
distract his attention if the eggs are
not so good.

Playing the Game

A pompous director of a large rail-
way company once landed at a small
station and requested the porter to
carry his bag. The stationmaster was
quick to notice the importance of the
arrival, and as the porter passed him
struggling with the heavy Gladstone,
managed to whisper: Be careful, Bill!
That's Lord Blank, one of the direc-
tors.

The porter's chance of a tip van-
ished with this information, but subse-
quently upon relinquishing the bag, he
was astonished to find himself the re-
cipient of a shilling.

Momentarily surprised, he stared at
the coin in his palm, and the director
thinking his behaviour savored of dis-
satisfaction, remarked: Under the
company's regulations you are not sup-
posed to accept gratuities.

Yes, sir—no, sir, stammered the
porter, and then, recovering his self-
control and closing his left eyelid, he
said: But our employes never splits on
another!

It was a crowded car. Among those
who could not find seats was a young
lady. Close to where she stood an
old man was sitting. He struggled
as if to arise. The young woman cast
a glance of scorn at one or two men
hiding behind newspapers. Please do
not get up, she said to the old man, I
beg you don't. The conductor rang
the bell and the car went on. The
old man's features worked convulsively
and he mopped his face with his
handkerchief. At the next stopping
place he again tried to rise, and again
the young woman tried to stop him.
I would much rather stand, she said
continuing to block his way. I don't
care whether you would or not, said
the old man crimson with fury, I want
to get out. You've made me come
half a mile too far already. Here
you stop the car. But it was too
late, the bell had already rung and
he had to wait until the next stopping
place was reached.

What is so rare as a day in June?
asks the poet. We don't know—un-
less it is praise for a man who has
been dead a year.

Where the Danger Was

The train was undoubtedly a record-
breaker for speed. It held the slow-
traveling championship of the States.
The passenger who had been dozing in
his seat for several hours got up at
last and strolled along the corridor to
the front of the train, where he came
upon the guard playing marbles with
the engine-driver.

Hallow, there! he called. I suppose
you don't mind a bit of good advice
if it's given in a friendly spirit?

The conductor pocketed two marbles
and said he "didn't."

Then why, said the pale passenger,
don't you have the cow-catcher taken
off the front and put on the back?
The conductor stared hard and suspi-
ciously.

Why should we? he asked at length.

Why, responded the pale passenger,
for fear a cow might come along the
track and bite somebody.

Warts will render the prettiest
hands unsightly. Clear the excres-
cences away by using Holloway's Corn
Cure, which acts thoroughly and pain-
lessly.

Oil the Future Fuel of Navies

There can be no doubt that the na-
val fuel lines with oil as against coal.
A given tonnage of oil as against an
equal tonnage of coal will enable the
same ship to steam much faster, to get
up speed quicker and to travel 4 per
cent farther; moreover, the supply
can be replenished in a small fraction
of the time, and on the high sea in
nearly any weather instead of in port.

When you add that per knot steam-
ed the cost is about the same, and
that the world's visible supply seems
as infinite for any near future as the
coal supply, the case seems conclu-
sive. The objection that coal is a
home product while oil is imported,
is of no relevance from a naval or
strategical point of view, because if
we were prevented from importing oil
we could not import any other neces-
sary of national existence.

This and other objections will no
doubt continue to be urged, since the
withdrawal of the British navy's con-
sumption, followed as it must be by
that of foreign navies, will be a se-
rious thing for the steam-coal produc-
ers in our midst. There are power-
ful interests, but not interests in
whose favor the admiralty could pro-
perly forego the highest naval efficien-
cy.—London Chronicle.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Now, Johnny, said his mother, we
shall have company to dinner today,
and I don't want you to say a word
while they are here, then no one need
find out that you are so silly.

The guests came. After some de-
sultory remarks, a gentleman, who is
passionately fond of children, turned
to Johnny, whose mother, being busi-
ly engaged in another part of the
room, did not hear the conversation
that ensued.

Well, my son, said the gentleman,
pleasantly, how old are you?

Johnny, obeying orders, sat like a
sphinx.

Can't you tell me your age? said
another, thinking the boy a little dif-
fident.

Still Johnny spoke not.
I can make him talk, said a bright
young lady. You like the girls better
than you do those horrid men, don't
you, Johnny? Now, come over here
beside me and tell me how old you
are.

Silent as the grave.

Why, I believe the boy is an idiot!
said the gentleman who had first ad-
dressed him, in a bantering way.
There, ma said he. "Tain't no use!
I haven't opened my mouth, and they
all know it already!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A Budding Financier

Outside it was snowing hard and the
teacher considered it her duty to warn
her charges.

Boys and girls should be very care-
ful colds at this time, she said, solemn-
ly. I had a darling little brother
only seven years old. One day he
went out in the snow with his new
sled and caught cold. Pneumonia set
in and in three days he was dead.
A hush fell upon the schoolroom;
then a youngster in the back row stood
up and asked:
Where's his sled?

Clothe woman with the ballot! ex-
claims Senator Sheppard of Texas.
Wouldn't you like to see a woman
wearing a ballot?

Under the hedge sat Robert the
raper, taking long pulls at a beer-
bottle. The new curate eyed him sad-
ly, then approached and spoke. Tell
me, my man, said the new curate, is
that all you have to drink?

Robert nodded.

And you drink it all day, and every
day?

Again Robert nodded, and the new
curate cast up his hands. Then he
extracted sixpence from his waistcoat
and said: Take that, my man, it will
buy you something better.

Thanks, guv'nor—thanks, murmured
Robert, deeply affected. I reckon a
plut of beer is more friendlylike than
this cold tea.

**For Women
Who Work**
**Abbey's
Liver Salt**
Is the best tonic. It prevents
headaches and biliousness by
stimulating the liver and
digestive organs to natural
action.

Rosy Cheeks
Follow its daily use—because this
pleasantly habbling drink is mildly
laxative in its action and clears the
blood of impurities.
Take a Bottle Home To-Day.
**Sold by druggists and
stores
throughout
Canada**
Price 25¢ &
60¢

This Should Hold Him Awhile
Two Missouri editors who have
waged a word battle for some time
seemed to have about exhausted them-
selves. One of them hurled this bludge-
on as a climax to the feud:
He now lies buried in his own mud.
Not even a turkey buzzard remains
above the horizon to oze to mark his
burial spot. A turkey buzzard has
got some sense. It knows when it
has got enough. Nobody would have
fall enough to ask a buzzard to put a
clasp on its nose and make a meal of
pure mud. We feel it a high honor
if we had not been denounced by
him and his sort we would feel that
we had been delect in our duty and
had fallen short of life's ideals.

UPTON'S PURE FRUIT JAMS
Are Pure Jam improved by
the addition of Pure
Apple Jelly
Try It. All Grocers

Richest Spot in Canada
In Toronto, Canada, there are two
blocks on King Street, between Yonge
and Bay streets, and including the
corners of these two cross streets,
which composes the richest strip of
property in Canada. The land alone
in these two blocks is worth on an
approximate estimate, \$16,000,000,
while the buildings are worth \$9,600,-
000. New structures to cost \$6,500,-
000 have been started, or will be un-
der construction this year. Thus,
including the natural value, in land
values that may be expected, this
1,500 feet of frontage in the heart of
the city of Toronto will have, by the
end of the year, a value closely ap-
proaching \$35,000,000.

All Night with Asthma. Everyone
knows how attacks of asthma often
keep their victim awake the whole
night long. Morning finds him wholly
unfitted for a day of business, and yet
business must still be carried through.
All this night suffering and lack of
rest can be avoided by the prompt
use of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Re-
medy, which positively does drive
away the attacks.

Pat and Jim were trudging along the
dusty road when a big touring car
passed them with a whiz like a roar
of a gigantic rocket, and disappeared
in a cloud of dust.
Gorry! exclaimed Pat, thim chug
waggons must cost a hape a cash.
The rich in this country is fairly burn-
ing money.

Indade, thim, replied Jim, be the
smell av it, it must be that tainted
money we do be hearing so much
about.

Towne—Do you make your cook pay
for what she breaks.
Suburbs (in amazement)—Make her
pay? I should say not. Why, every
month besides paying her salary, we
reward her liberally for what she did
not break.

Mrs. Bagrox—Tell me, professor,
will my daughter ever become a great
pianist?

Herr Vogleschnitzle—I cannot tell.
Mrs. Bagrox—But has she none of
the qualifications necessary for a good
musician.

Herr Vogleschnitzle—Ach! Yah, ma-
tam; she has two handtai

**The Stomach
Is the Target**

Aim to make that strong—and digestion good—and you
will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest
link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With
stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from
forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, in
liquid form at \$1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.
If you prefer tablets, as modified by E. Y. Pierce, M. D., these can be
had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

REMINGTON UMC METALLIC CARTRIDGES

Whether your arm is a Remington or any other standard make, whatever its calibre and the load you need, you want Remington-UMC metallics—not because they are necessarily stamped with the same name as your firearm, but because they give more accurate results.

This company has been making ammunition for fifty years. We produce metallics for every standard make of arm—and every Remington-UMC cartridge is tested in the arm for which it is made.

May we send you a booklet explaining simply many of the technical points of ammunition manufacture. Your name and address on a post card will bring it by return mail.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ontario.

Life is Uncertain

—the life of a wooden tub or pail.

Save time—temper—dollars—by using utensils that seem to never wear out.

Made of

Eddy's Fibreware

Ask Your Dealer

Just as good as Eddy's Matches

CUNARD LINE TO EUROPE

Services from Montreal, Boston, New York.

The Cunard Line has long been famous for the comfort and luxury of its passenger accommodation, and in this, as in other respects, the steamers of the Canadian Service, which carry one class cabin (1st) and third class only and sail for London, calling at Plymouth, maintain the high reputation of the Company.

For particulars and reservations on the Company's various services (Montreal, N.Y., Boston), including the World's fastest steamships, Mauretania, Lusitania, apply to local agents everywhere, or

THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP CO., LTD., 304 Main Street, Winnipeg

CLARK'S POTTED MEATS

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.

The child's delight. The picnic's choice. Everybody's favorite.

W. CLARK, Mfr., Montreal.

Had Her Own Way

It was a sunny day, and the florist's window, full of gaily-decked flowers, looked unusually seductive.

Soon there entered a lady of attractive appearance, but with a certain firmness of expression, indicative of a disposition to have her own way.

She selected a brilliant-looking plant, in a Japanese flower-pot, and having ascertained the price, and announced that she would take it, inquired if it would do well in the sun.

Certainly, miss, said the florist's assistant.

Don't say it will if it won't, she remarked, sharply. Now, if it grows well in the sun, will the shade hurt it?

Not in the least, mum, responded the assistant.

Ah, she said, with a tightening of the lips; here is a plant that is declared to do equally well in shade as in sun, which to say the least, is neither natural nor probable.

Precisely, madam. You see, it's an artificial plant.

And then the lady, having paid for her purchase, went out, with a flushed face, and shut the door with a slam that nearly broke the glass panels.

A Safe Pill for Suferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Par-melee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their healthy and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

I want a summer book. Something light? Oh! no. I have a young man here to carry it home.

He is a smart man who only makes mistakes at the other fellow's expense.

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

W. U. 967

Nest on a Sheep's Back

A well authenticated story of a starling's nest on a sheep's back comes from Buckland Brewer, near Indeford, on the authority of a Cardiff gentleman, who has just returned from a visit there. During sheep shearing operations on Gournwood farm, which is in the occupation of a Mr. Cox, one of the shearers cut in half a young starling which was in a nest that had been built in the sheep's wool. The nest, which contained two other fledglings still alive, was composed of moss and twigs. For some weeks previous to the shearing the sheep, with others, had had the run of three fields near the farm.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr. tells a story of his father:

Father tells many stories. Some times he tells a new one. Not long ago he related one to me that concerned a man who had imbibed too freely. The man in this condition fell into a watering trough. To the officer who came to help him out as he wallowed in the water he said: "Officer, ken save self. You save women and children."

Traffic Problems in Japan

A taxicab service on the pattern of that of Tokyo has been projected for the city of Hakata and Fukuoka, in Fukuoka Prefecture, and is expected to be in operation soon. As the city is more or less flat, taxicabs could be run economically but the narrow and crowded streets would make it difficult to attain even a moderate speed, says the American consul. Even the Japanese at times have difficulty in getting through the crowds, as every one walks in the streets, and there are no sidewalks, and it seems more than likely that the service would prove unpopular, especially if there should be accidents and pedestrians should be injured.

NERVOUS CHILDREN

ARE OFTEN IN THE EARLY STAGES OF ST. VITUS DANCE

They Need a Tonic to Strengthen the Weak Nerves and Restore Them to Natural Health

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still, or for dropping things, when the child is not really at fault, as the trouble is really St. Vitus dance in its earlier stages. So common is this nervous disease in childhood that in some schools one-fifth of all the pupils have been found suffering from it in one form or another. Before the presence of the disease is betrayed there is usually a disturbance of the general health. The child shows listlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless, and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make the new blood necessary to feed the starving nerves and give them the nourishment they demand.

Mrs. Hiram Barnhart, South Junction, Ont., says: "About two years ago my oldest daughter, Isabel, then ten years of age, was stricken with St. Vitus dance. She could not keep still for half a minute, no matter how hard she tried. Her limbs would jerk and twitch and every little thing would start her crying. I gave her several bottles of medicine, but instead of helping her she was steadily growing worse. Her voice would change so that we could hardly understand her, and her face became twitched until she did not look like the same child. I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills myself when I was young, and finally decided to give her these. When she had taken two boxes I could notice an improvement, and by the time she had used five boxes she was fully cured. However, I was determined to make the cure permanent if possible, and I gave her two boxes more, and I can truthfully say that she has never had a symptom of the trouble since, and is now as bright and active as any child of her age. I heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all mothers as the result of what they have done for my child and myself."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A tourist returning from an extended trip was about to cross the last river on the way to the railroad station for home.

Say, cap'n, he said, as he stepped timidly into the rickety old craft, this boat seems very shaky; was anybody ever lost in her?

Not to my knowledge, replied the boatman. There was three men drowned from her last Thursday, but we found them all next high tide the day after.

General Frederick D. Grant said to his servant one morning: James, I have left my mess boots out. I want them soled.

Yes, sir, the servant answered.

The general dressed for dinner that night, said again: I suppose, James, that you did as I told you about those boots.

Yes, sir, said he, and this is all I could get for them, though the corporal who bought them said he would have given him a dollar if they hadn't been so far off.

Wanted a Tip

Perhaps Lord Haig may give us a few tips on the British methods of hawking and cheapening litigation—divorce actions excepted—as a help to relieve our system of its galling delays and prohibitive cost.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

ARTISTS IN THE WORKHOUSE

Many Unfortunates Peasly Clever

Many inmates of British workhouses are clever, ingenious, brainy people, who through no fault of their own are down on their luck, homeless and friendless. Many of these are old, infirm, crippled, blind, deaf, or afflicted in some way or other. But where there's a will there's a way, and the ingenious man will generally find scope for his ingenuity even in a workhouse.

A man in West Bromwich workhouse makes dainty hatpin stands, etc. from bones. His only tool is a penknife; his other accessories are sandpaper, glue and scraps of velvet. The bones are washed perfectly clean and after being cut the requisite size and shape they are rubbed and polished till they become as smooth and bright as ivory.

At Wolverhampton workhouse a helpless cripple—except with his hands—made a beautiful bedspread. It was composed of small squares of linen. The man designed the pattern for each square, no two alike, and then embroidered them with blue thread. The finished article was valued at \$25.

Three inmates of Chester workhouse one an imbecile, completed a handsome pulpit for the workhouse church. It is worth \$400, although the cost of the material was an insignificant sum.

A pauper at Rockford workhouse carved a splendid baptismal font from a solid block of Bath stone.

Kensington workhouse contains a number of oil paintings which were executed by one of the inmates. Among them is an excellent copy of Rembrandt's Descent from the Cross; also portraits of the royal family.

An ex-member of the Scottish Academy was for some time an inmate of Carlisle workhouse. While there he painted several landscapes which now brighten the walls of the workhouse hospital.

The Wirral guardians had a most troublesome inmate until he turned his attention to wood carving. Among other things he made an exquisitely carved and polished oak tray. Another man in the same workhouse made a saltcellar from a salmon tin and a piece of broken glass, and an artistic flower vase out of a soda water bottle and bent ironwork.

Many clever musicians find their way to the workhouse. For several years an inmate of the Dudley workhouse played the organ at all the services held there.

In Chelsea workhouse there used to be a paupers' newspaper called The Searchlight. It was in the form of four closely written pages of foolcap.

Ernest Stockdale, a blind inmate of Windsor workhouse, was paid \$15 by a London publisher for ten hymns he had writ.

An inmate of Newington workhouse certainly had an eye for business. After residing there six years he succeeded in accumulating \$42, being made up of pennies which he earned by writing letters for other inmates.

The charge being one penny a letter. Quite recently a clever sculptor was discovered in the South-west workhouse. He made a five-foot lectern for use in the workhouse chapel. Although made of rough yellow deal full of knots and cracks, it is a splendid piece of work. It is surmounted by an eagle with outstretched pinions. The bird revolves on a carved pedestal. The panels of the pedestal are works of art in themselves. One depicts an angel arising from the ground with a child, another an angel pointing heavenward. The same man also fashioned quite a number of small animals which he colored and stained in close imitation of the natural objects, and he is very clever with crayons, for he drew a peacock on one of the walls, every feather of which is beautifully colored with surprising naturalness.

Heard Enough

Young Giles, eager to join the Metropolitan Police Force, journeyed to London to pass the necessary medical examination. This he survived satisfactorily, and the next day the proud recruit was interviewed by a high official.

Well, my man, said the latter you look like a promising sort of fellow. What kind of education have you had?

Oh, sir, said the recruit, I was educated at a country school.

Ah, and you have a good general knowledge, I hope.

Oh, yes, sir.

I wonder—can you tell me, for example, how many miles it is from London to Edinburgh?

At this the recruit became nervously agitated, and at length he blurted out:

Look, here, sir, if you're going to put me on that beat, I'm done with the force.

Corn Muffins and Reform.

A sociologist of practical temper thinks that educational and social reform can be helped greatly by corn muffins. Those who like corn muffins will instantly agree that he is right—whatever form his suggestions may take.

It seems that he knows of a school teacher who wrought wonders in the blue grass region of Kentucky by teaching school children how to be clean and their parents how to cook corn muffins. In other words the inhabitants had to be raised to the corn muffin stage. Will it be so easy to make those who believe themselves above it conform to its Spartan simplicity and unfranchised palatability?

For Company

First Pittman (to pal, who is wheeling a barrow along the street on Sunday)—Hallo lad! What be oop to with your barrow?

Second Pittman—It's like this, I lost my cog the other day, and I just bought my barrow with me for company. A man looks such a fool by himself!

A New Department

That new manager is a wonder, declared the department's store head.

As to how?

Has a bargain sale every day, and sells nearly every woman at accident policy before the rush begins.

WELL SHINED SHOES

ARE THE FOUNDATION OF GOOD APPEARANCE

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH

GIVES A QUICK, BRILLIANT POLISH THAT LASTS

EASY TO USE, GOOD FOR THE SHOES

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO

PETER JANSEN COMPANY

Grain Commission Merchants
Make Hills Lading read: Peter Janzen & Co. Winnipeg, Manitoba
Liberal Advances
Prompt Returns
Best Grades

FREE

Daily Market Letter and Sample Grain Bags. Send us your name and address and we will put you on our mailing list—it's free. Let us keep you posted on market prices for grain.

Personal attention given to selling and grading of all cars. Our Car Tracing and Claim Departments work in our clients' interests. We have every facility for prompt service and we get best results for shippers.

Send to-day for a supply of sample bags and deal with a firm whose business has been built up by satisfied customers.

CENTRAL GRAIN COMPANY, LIMITED

COMMISSION MERCHANTS
GRAIN EXCHANGE - WINNIPEG, MAN.
Paid-up Capital, \$150,000
References, any Bank or Commercial Agency.

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO

CANADA ATLANTIC GRAIN COMPANY, Ltd.

Grain Commission Merchants, Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.
Your consignments to us will receive immediate, efficient, and honest attention.

BEST GRADES, BEST PRICES, QUICK SETTLEMENT GUARANTEED.

KNOW YOUR MARKET. KEEP POSTED. Write for our Market Letter and Shipping Instructions.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE

TEMPERANCE STREET, TORONTO

Affiliated with the University of Toronto and under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario.

COLLEGE RE-OPENS OCTOBER 1ST, 1913

N.B.—Calendar on application. E. A. A. Grange, V.S., M. Sc., Principal.

'Hints For Western Grain Shippers'

Write us today for this interesting booklet, sent free to all farmers until stock exhausted.

HANSEN GRAIN COMPANY,
Licensed Grain Commission Merchants, Bonded, Winnipeg, Man.

Czar Paul's Little Whim

The law that bars the succession of women to the throne of Russia is comparatively modern. But for this law the eldest daughter of the Czar might succeed her father, or any of his daughters in natural order, failing the succession of the little Czarévitch, Catherine, the Great, beloved of her people, died after wearing the imperial crown for 34 years. Her brilliant reign came to a close about the beginning of the nineteenth century, and the succession fell to her son. The Czar Paul's rule was as corrupt as his mother's had been wise and liberal, and at the end of five years he was assassinated. Paul the unpopular decreed that no woman should succeed to the throne. No doubt his subjects allowed him to infer that his political ploys were nothing to those that mother used to make. At any rate the decree has remained in force up to the present.

Sleep is the great nourisher of infants, and without peaceful sleep the child will not thrive. This cannot be got if the infant be troubled with worms. Mill's Worm Powders will destroy worms and drive them from the system, and afterwards the child's will be undisturbed. The powders cannot injure the most delicate baby, and there is nothing so effective for restoring the health of a worm-worm infant.

A Hard One

Father! Well, what's it?

It says here: a man is known by the company he keeps. Is that so, father?

Yes, yes, yes.

Well, father, if a good man keeps company with a bad man, is the good man bad because he keeps company with the bad man, and is the bad man good because he keeps company with the good man?

College Suitor—All evening I have been waiting to say something to you.

Damsel (in despair)—If wasn't good-night, was it?

A drill sergeant was drilling the recruit squad in the use of .45 rifle. Everything went smoothly until blank cartridges were distributed.

The recruits were instructed to load their pieces and stand at the ready, and then the sergeant gave the command:

Fire at will!

Private Lunn was puzzled. He lowered his gun.

Which one is Will, he asked.

Two girls occupied a seat on a car. Their conversation was sufficiently loud to be heard for several seats round. Yes, said one of them, Liza left this morning for the normal school. She is going to make a teacher out of herself. She is? said the other; what's she going to teach?

Well, to see if the conversation was being fully appreciated by the other passengers, she's thinking about spiritualizing in mathematics.

Her father (sternly)—Young man, can you support my daughter in the style she's been accustomed to?

Lover (briskly)—I can, but I'd be ashamed to.

First Steam Bus

Lady Dorothy Nevill, who remembered when sedan chairs were used, remembers also, and mentions in her 'Reminiscences,' the first London steam bus which ran for the first time just 80 years ago. The inventor was Walter Hancock, and the first appearance of the vehicle, a cumbersome affair named the Era, created much excitement. It carried 14 passengers and ran from Paddington to the Bank at a charge of 6d. all the way. Its success led to the introduction of several other buses, but they were withdrawn in consequence of the turnpike acts of 1840. I saw Sir Moses Montefiore go in a sedan chair; the prince of Wales' garden party at Marlborough house in 1878, writes a correspondent. Sir Moses was then 93. The party was on Saturday, so his Jewish principles prevented him from using his horses, but the men were not his servants. They were not forced to labor. So it was all right.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Very True

Lodger—But you advertised that one could see for miles from this room!

Landlady—Well, so you can. You can see the moon through the skylight, and ain't that miles away.



The Best Treatment for Itching Scalps, Dandruff and Falling Hair

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin, and falling hair, remove cruds, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Another additional parting about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 22D, Boston, U.S.A.

SHOES

We have just received a large shipment of the celebrated Strider Shoe, made by Frank W. Slater, both in Ladies and Men's. These are all on the newest lasts and are open for your inspection. Try a pair and you are a customer for this shoe.

We are making a clean-up on a few lines of Ladies Shoes at less than cost. Look these over at our bargain counter.

SHOES

Elves Bros.,
Vulcan, - Alberta.

Your Chance is Right Now

To reduce our stock of wagons we are offering 5 specials. They are from 15 per cent. under regular prices.

One 3/4 Mandt Truck, Medium Wheels,	\$ 60.00
One 3/4 Mandt Truck, Medium Wheels,	63.00
One 3/4 Mandt, Gear only, Medium Wheels	85.00
One 3/4 Mandt Wagon complete,	105.00
One 3/4 Mandt Wagon complete, Regular Wheels	110.00

These have to be sold before October 10th, therefore reduction.

E. J. Charters
Vulcan, - - - Alta.

..The.. Vulcan Livery

**Auto and Buggy
Feed and Sale Stable
Garage**

Agents for the
McLaughlin Autos & Carriages
And the famous PRESTO Light Tank

REPAIRS AND ACCESSORIES

R.E. Dodds
Proprietor.

The Natural History Society of Victoria, assisted by the Provincial Government, have imported 500 singing birds into British Columbia, for the purpose of ridding that province from the numerous insect pests which do so much damage to the crops, fruit and foliage. The

birds are larks, linnets, robins, goldfinches and bluebirds, which are about the most insectivorous of the insect tribe. Before the birds were shipped they were thoroughly examined so that no disease of any kind would be brought over with them.

The VULCAN ADVOCATE

CHARLES CLARK, Proprietor
R. W. GLOVER, Managing Editor

Published Every Wednesday in the
Heart of a Wonderfully Rich
Farming and Ranching
District.

Subscription:—\$1.50 per year; Foreign countries \$2.00. Exchange must be added to cheques.

STRIKES

England is again confronted with the possibility of another widespread strike of the railway employees. It will be recalled that not very long ago the country was held up by a cause of the same nature, but it is to be devoutly hoped that a similar dislocation of the national business will not occur again, but that some means will be found whereby the threatened strike may be averted.

The frequent recurrence of these must appear to onlookers such as ourselves as really monstrous concerns, concerns with which we have nothing to do, and we are therefore better off by leaving any serious consideration of them out of our reckoning.

But it is nevertheless interesting to try and reason out why these things should be. We out here are without labor troubles of a like description, and we are apt to wonder sometimes that such a country as England, with all its efficiency, should have to put up with it at all. Some of us are liable to shake our heads and monotonously complain that Britain is on the downward path. Such conclusions, however they may appear to be, are negligible, in that they lack any argument to hold them up.

Then why is it that these upheavals of the industrial life of England appear so regularly? It is not on account of want of labor, for employment was never better than it is at present, and there were never fewer men out of work. Some men, in the hope of advancing the cause of protection, will say that free trade is the cause of it all, but such can hardly be the case since strikes are general in highly protected countries. Why cannot the farmers of Alberta go on strike as a protest against their many grievances if the British workman can lay down his tools as a protest against his? In that question is the suggestion of what we believe to be the correct answer.

It is because the British workman has organizations to work upon. As to whether the organizations always direct their strikes on the assumption that they are for everybody's good, is entirely another matter. But the British workman feels his power, knows his worth, and is beginning to have the opinion that he can be better off than he is at present if he will only try, and in that his organizations are helping him along. Strikes are an incidental to all improvement of the working classes. They make many mistakes which they do not see at the time, but however blindly they may move, they strive for one end which they mean to reach. The more highly civilized a country becomes, the more strongly will the working classes strive for betterment, and it is the lot of every country to have to go through the same experience.

PRISON REFORM

Certain of our contemporaries have been carrying on a vigorous campaign against the prevailing prison regulations. It is a topic on which the everyday individual bestows very little thought, the kind of thing which never touches or interests him, and so he rests on the assurance that it is a matter best left in the hands of the government.

But of late the subject has been handled by men who are what some people would call cranks. Others, more generous, would term them reformers. Whichever they are may be left undecided, but the interesting fact remains that these persons who have interested themselves in the matter are men of standing in the medical profession.

The general idea is that when a man becomes a criminal he should be treated under the criminal law, the professed object of which is the prevention of crime by the deterrent effect of punishment. The term "crime" does not lend itself to any exact definition, but it is generally looked upon as an act forbidden by law under pain of punishment. But by degrees, ideas regarding crime and punishment are altering. The idea of punishing a man for wrong doing does not necessarily tend to im-

prove him or give him a saner outlook on life. All men are differently formed, and where harsh treatment may be necessary in one case, there may be nine others where the subjects must be differently treated if any good is to accrue.

The shutting up in silence of a criminal for a number of years, as a general rule, is productive of far more harm than good, to say nothing of it being enforced uselessness. The state, being responsible, for the care of animals, has to spend vast sums of money annually in their keep, and as long as the criminals are kept, and turned out again not one whit better for their detention, the state is not only wasting money, but it is wasting humanity, and that is an incalculable loss to any state.

If our criminal classes are to be so treated that crime will in time decrease, then some other method than that which treats them as being of all one type will have to be found.

THE MAGAZINE

In these days of hustle, when everybody takes as much as possible in such little time as to be hardly safe for their digestion, physical or mental, it is no wonder that the magazine has jumped to the front by leaps and bounds.

There was a time when the best of short story writers were unable to find a public who would give their works any consideration. To-day we are told that anyone who is able to write a short story can command their own price.

What is the reason for this change in the literary tastes of the public? Is it because people have not the time to sit down and read a book, or is it that they have outgrown the lengthy story? Perhaps it is that they have lost the sense of enjoyment which is the chief reward of reading. The magazine may have stifled it and led people to prefer a story that can be over with in half an hour, rather than that they should 'wade' through a book for more than a week.

The question as to whether the change is for the better answers itself after a little consideration to the effect that the loss is indefinitely greater than the gain. In giving up the works of the standard writers, for the paltry effusion of much of the magazine fiction, the readers of the present day are putting to one side the most interesting and educational means at their disposal. The quantity of monthly fiction which floods the market to-day is enormous; the amount of it which is read and forgotten, is almost as great. Here and there is to be found a story which may be remembered from among the host of others, but they are only here and there, and the knowing of them will hardly compensate for the loss sustained by giving up books.

FOR POSTERITY'S SAKE

At a meeting of the Associated Boards of Trade in Winnipeg not long ago, a young publicity agent, when the question of bonusing industries was being discussed, asked, "What has Posterity done for us?"

One can almost imagine the smiles that such a question would prompt. The question isn't often asked, either at a public meeting or elsewhere, but the gist of it is apparent in a great many things that the present generation are engaged upon. Perhaps it would be better if the query was put occasionally, if only to act as a reminder of what is owing to those who will follow on the heels of to-day's generation.

No work stands the test of time which has not some consideration for the time which is to follow. The future depends, not on posterity alone, but on us, for the foundation of it was laid before we started to build. We are the posterity of the men and women who were the pioneers of this western country, which not very long ago, was little better known than Central Africa. It is our pleasure to reap what the last generation sowed in hardship and privation. What shall their posterity do for them? Are we to sit still, being content to look on, while the labor of those who went before goes to waste? Our duty is to go ahead and prepare the way for posterity that it may take up the work when we are called upon to lay it down. It is not a case of asking what posterity has done for us, but how perfectly can we do things to-day in order that they who come after may be imbued with the same spirit.

Robert Emmett saw the way before him when he said: "Let

no man write an inscription upon my tomb. Let no man write my epitaph. No man can write my epitaph. Let my character and motives repose in obscurity and peace till other times and other men can do them justice."

SEND IT AWAY

This issue of the Vulcan Advocate contains much that is of interest to the outsider, the person who lives away, down East or in the States. When you yourself read of the wonderful yields which we have been able to publish this week, you will be interested. How much more will the people in your home town be interested to know of the neighborhood in which you live? Send them a copy. They will be glad to get one, and you will be advertising your district.

United Farmers Notes

Now that the machinery for the farmers' elevator is to hand, the completion of the structure is being pushed forward with all speed. A full force is being employed, and it is confidently expected that the elevator will be in operation by the first of October. The elevator, which has a capacity of 35,000 bushels, will be under the management of Mr. E. J. Charters, who is well known in the district, having established a business reputation while in the machine implement line. The choice of a manager is a good one, and there is every confidence in his ability to run the elevator to the satisfaction of the farmers.

LOCAL ITEMS

The next regular meeting of the Vulcan Council will take place on Monday, October 6th.

Mr. Ballachey, of High River, and a party of friends motored over to pay Vulcan a visit on Thursday.

Dr. B. K. Knowles, who will be remembered as having been in Vulcan some time ago is paying a visit to the town.

Mr. G. W. Peterkin, who has been staying in the country since he retired from the profession of solicitor, left for Calgary on Tuesday evening.

Mr. F. H. Cook, who is always open for the buying of stock, has been paying Vulcan a business visit, and while here he secured a car of hogs for shipment to Calgary. Farmers who have stock for sale would be well advised to get into touch with him. Mr. R. E. Dodds is in charge of his interests during Mr. Cook's absence.

G. M. CARSON, M. B.
Physician and Surgeon
Vulcan, Alta.

P. W. L. CLARK
Barrister
Solicitor, and Notary Public
Loans Arranged
Bk. of Hamilton Bldg., Vulcan

S. E. TAYLOR
AUCTIONEER
Sales of all Kinds conducted on reasonable terms.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
P.O. Box 42. Vulcan, Alta.

Rooms to Rent
Terms Moderate
Mrs. A. Shaw
Vulcan, Alta.

W. A. HOWES
Trained Teacher
Private Tuition Given
Vulcan, Alta.

NOTICE
The feed and livery business lately carried on by H. Fearney, has now been taken over by me. Your patronage solicited.
C. J. CHRISTENSEN.

A. A. BALLACHEY
Barrister,
Solicitor, Notary Public,
Solicitor for—The Union Bank; The Canadian Bank of Commerce; The Dominion Bank; and The Town of High River.
Representing—The Manufacturers Life Ins. Co.; The Royal Loan and Savings Co.; The Great West Permanent Loan Co.
Private funds to loan
High River, Alberta, Canada.
Phone 46

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR RENT—Business property, with large front windows, situated in centre of Vulcan. Reasonable terms. F. W. Shaw, Vulcan. Aug 14 14

FOR SALE—I have a lot of choice brood sows with pig for sale at reasonable prices. Also feed wheat and oats. E. M. Hollister, B.E. 10-16-25. P.O. Vulcan, Aug 13

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey pigs, April and May. Pedigree stock. Choice young boars. J. Gardner, Vulcan, Sept 3

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A number of good young working horses. Young cattle wanted to buy. Terms. F. Amworth, Reid Hill. Sep 17th

List Your Property for Sale

Or trade for Washington or Idaho City or farm property.
Alfalfa and fruit tracts for trade or sale also. I have some choice bargains. Give full particulars of what you have and what you want in first letter. Apply—J. E. Burmaster, 246 Riverside Ave., Spokane, Wash. Oct 24

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—In the Bank of Hamilton Block, two chambers, suitable for dentist or other professional man, steam heated and lighted by electricity. Apply Manager Bank of Hamilton, Vulcan. Aug 20th

FOR EXCHANGE

FOR EXCHANGE—Quarter section within 5 miles of Olds, Alberta, for quarter section in Vulcan district. Apply P. W. L. Clark, barrister, Vulcan. Aug 20th

WANTED

WANTED—Anyone having any good heavy, young, working horses for sale will do well to see B. R. Lomatch, Vulcan. Sept 24

WANTED TO BUY—Anyone having cattle or hogs for sale, kindly communicate with R. E. Dodds, Vulcan Livery, Vulcan. Aug 20th

WANTED—To rent, from half to one section of land for the winter, with straw, hay and other feed. Must be within four miles of Hearnleigh P.O. Send particulars to 'Rancher' c/o H. W. Reeves, Vulcan. Aug 13

ESTRAY

ESTRAY—Estrayed from west half of Sec. 14-18-23, W. 4 M., four fully colts 2 years old and one yearling, horse colt, branded LV on right shoulder, all have white faces, one filly has 4 white feet, one has 3, one has 2, one all dark, other colt has 1 white hind foot. Anyone giving information leading to recovery of the above will be suitably rewarded. H. & J. Baden. Sept 25 12

ESTRAY—3 bay geldings, branded 5 Z on right thigh, and 6 on left jaw,

also the following mares, unbranded 2 dark bay mares, 1100 and 1200 lbs. star on faces, each has bay colt, mares clipped and tails cut. 1 medium bay mare, 1100 lbs., star on face. With mare colt, mares clipped and tail cut. 1 yearling bay mare, star on face. 1 brown mare, lame, with left knee enlarged. \$50 Reward will be paid to anyone returning the above stock to G. E. Snyder, N. E. 1/4 Sec. 24-17-21, Brunetta. A 30 13

ESTRAY—1 red muley cow, a little white on top of shoulders and body and on centre of forehead, answers to name of "Dotty," branded AF. 1 yearling steer, unbranded but has invisible private mark. White mark on left shoulder of about three inches wide and six inches long. A reward of \$25 will be paid to anyone returning the above stock to Mrs. B. R. Lomatch, Vulcan. Aug 27 13

ESTRAY—One dark grey mare about two years of age, unbranded, animal estrayed to my premises 20-17-24. R. Hay, Vulcan. Sep 3

Royal Cafe

Meals at all Hours
Fruits, Soft Drinks, Candies, Tobaccos, Cigars and Cigarettes.
Jang Lin Dong, Prop.

Jack Tompson Auctioneer

For dates and particulars apply to
H. F. RICHARDSON
Implement Agent
Vulcan, Alta.

MONEY TO LOAN
Mercantile Trust Company of Canada.
I have the agency for this company and also the best propositions in the business and farmers and others who intend taking out a loan on their land will do well to consult me before doing so. They can rely on all promises being fulfilled. Loans made on town property. All kinds of insurance written.
Alex M. Trail

MOFFAT STOVES

We have sold in Vulcan for three years, and we have not a dissatisfied customer, because we know that they are the best value money can buy.

We are now ready for the cold weather, though as we write the weather does not show any bad symptoms of it.

We want to be ready and have now

Moffat Heaters

on the floor. Where you can find as many styles, as many sizes, as good value, as low prices, with us as anywhere.

Here we name some of the lines we have.

- DERBY OAK** Heavy cast fire pot, best steel covering, good ash pan, dust proof shaker **\$10 up**
- GLEN OAK** A superior fine brick built heater, holds heat, wastes no coal **\$12.50 up**
- MOFFAT OAK** With return flue, will heat any ordinary house **\$25 up**
- ALBERTA** Double fire box, double heater, holds fire for 12 hours **\$25 up**

Lindsay Hardware Co.

VULCAN, ALTA.

The Lineham Lumber Co., Ltd.

VULCAN, ALBERTA.

LUMBER

Slabs, Firewood, Doors, Windows, Finish. Get Our Prices.

John Dewie, " " Representative

Grieve Elliot, Grocer,

Wants Your Grocery Trade
LOMA.

Threshing season supplies:

Flour, \$3.00 to \$3.75 per cwt.

Shamrock ham, 25c. per lb., Bacon 26c. per lb.

Navy Beans, 13 lbs. for \$1.00; Rice, 14 lbs. for \$1.00.

All kinds of evaporated fruits, apples, etc., at prices which are right.

Just received a case of gloves, special for fall wear, call and try a pair.

Remember we pay the highest cash price for chickens and poultry.

..OUR MOTTO..

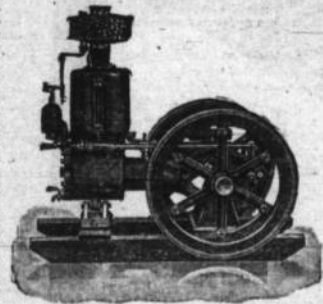
To you, "Good Goods, The Square Deal"
For us, "Small Profits, Quick Returns"

Canadian Airmotors

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Save Time and Money WINDMILLS

GASOLINE ENGINES



Guy Walker,

Vulcan,

Alberta.

Roland Gaross, who recently made an aeroplane flight across the Mediterranean, is quoted as to the possibility of a flight across the Atlantic ocean. He believed this to be possible. His plan would be to divide the journey into three stages: First, from England to Iceland; second from Iceland to

Newfoundland; third, from Newfoundland to United States. Two of these stages would actually be shorter than his France to Tunis flight, and the third a very little longer, with properly arranged supply stations at the stopping points, the flight, he believed, would be quite feasible.

Country Correspondence

LAKE MACGREGOR S. D.

Harvest thanksgiving services were held in Lake MacGregor School House, on Sunday September 14th, at 7.30 p.m. The school house was fittingly decorated for the occasion, which would cheer the heart of the greatest pessimist, not only to behold such a beautiful vision but to realize what a productive country in which we are living. Some of the finest corn and vegetables were displayed. The service was conducted by C. W. McKenzie.

On Monday evening a grand supper of chicken pot pie and other good things was served by the ladies, after which a pleasant time was enjoyed by all, when a concert of mostly local talent was given. Miss Sharp, the teacher of the school was fittingly complimented for her enthusiasm and painstaking work in the preparations for the entertainment.

Regular Sunday services are being held at the School House at 2.30 p.m., to which all are invited.

LOMA

Loma's correspondent was too busy to report the news of last week. In fact, there was not any thing special to report. Everybody was too interested in the important thing of harvesting, to be engaged in specials. All except P. J. Enzenauer, and he has been for some time past, working out an addition on his threshing machine, in the nature of an extra blower. This adjunct is arranged so that it handles the chaff, depositing it in a separate pile. The chaff, as everyone knows, is the valuable part of the offings from a threshing machine. This simple contrivance, while simplifying the work of the machine, making it almost impossible for a blower to clog, is of great value to the farmers. Mr. Enzenauer is to be congratulated on his ingenuity, and we trust some manufacturer will see the value of the idea, and pay the inventor well for his part of it.

Threshing is well under way now, and grain is turning out well. Some big yields, as well as some big days-work are being recorded. Five thousand bushels is the pace for a day's work, while the hundred bushel to the acre mark is being found often.

Mr. C. G. Steiner threshed from 120 acres, 20 acres being wheat, about 8,000 bushels.

Mrs. J. H. McFarland, and Miss Constance, spent Saturday last in Calgary. Miss Constance was having her eyes fitted, preparatory to taking up her school work again. She returned to High River, where she will enter High School.

Mrs. Jas. Brown, of Acton, Ont., is visiting with her daughter Mrs. E. B. McCullough.

After long and strenuous efforts, on the part of the school board, a teacher has been engaged, for the Cottonwood Grove S. D. No. 1412. Some twenty applications had been received, and no less than eight of which were accepted, but some how the acceptance in every case got in just behind the other fellows. The new teacher, Miss Louise McIvor, is the best qualified teacher, that has ever taught in this school.

The Student Missionary, Mr. A. McLean, left last Monday for Montreal where he will resume his studies.

We are now without a minister, and the prospects for supply are pretty poor at present. However, the C. E. and Sunday School will go on just the same.

MARQUIS

The eleventh regular meeting of the council was held in Lake MacGregor School House, on Saturday September 13th at 4 p.m. Reeve Bond and Councillors Bryant, Macomber, McIntyre and Sims, were present.

The council was honored with a visit from Mr. A. D. Fidler, the official auditor, and also with a trio of professional men from Vulcan, one of whom was Mr. Glover the editor of this paper. The following motion was passed by unanimous vote: "Moved by Mr. J. A. Bryant, that we express our appreciation of the visit of Mr. Glover, editor of the Vulcan Advocate, and also of his kind offer to oblige us in the publication of our council reports, and we extend our best wishes and hearty support to the publication and circulation of his weekly paper. We desire to urge the electors of the municipality to subscribe for this paper that you might the better keep in touch with municipal affairs."

By an act in parliament every municipality is organized into a Public Health District, and the council of each municipality is the board of health. The secretary of the municipality must be notified promptly of all contagious diseases breaking out within the municipality. Placards stating what diseases are notifiable, are posted up in each post office. An application was received from Dr. Rose of Gleichen for the position of medical health officer for the municipality, but the matter of appointment was deferred.

Mr. J. K. McLean was appointed auditor, at a salary of \$75.00.

A resolution from the municipality of Wellington was considered, making a request to the government to amend the Municipalities Act, to permit rural municipalities to place a surtax of not less than \$10 per quarter section on all land vacant or not occupied in the municipality. The resolution was turned down, the vote standing, Yea: Bryant, Sims; Nay: Bond, McIntyre. Councillor Macomber arrived two minutes too late to cast his vote.

Notice has been received from the Department of Public Works, that they are now ready to consider any applications to purchase the old Blackfoot Indian trail, which passes across our municipality. Any person desiring to purchase any portion of this trail, must make application to the council for same.

Weed Inspectors Houghtellin and House were re-appointed for the threshing season. It is the purpose of the council to see that every thresher within the municipality observes the law of the Noxious Weeds Act. This law demands that all bundle racks be swept and the machine cleaned thoroughly before each moving and that the screen, which should be large enough to permit all weed seeds to pass through, must be kept open. A thresher can be prosecuted for not cleaning the grain to the extent that if there is over 100 noxious weed seeds to 1,000 kernels of grain. It is to the interest of both thresher and farmer to see that these instructions are observed.

The following persons were recommended for appointment to the office of Justice of the Peace:—Mr. R. N. Broderick, Mr. Francis Baden, Mr. Anthony Beggs, Mr. Herbert Cooper.

The annual election for councillors will be held on the first Monday in December and nominations will take place one week previous. The annual meeting of the electors will be held about the middle of November.

The next council meeting will be held in Lake MacGregor School House, on Saturday, October 11th at 10 a.m.

BRANT

W. H. Fletcher has a field of Stanley wheat that is hard to beat. Recently he threshed and the entire field yielded 56 bushels per acre of No. 1 wheat. His Marquis wheat yielded 53 bushels per acre. An interesting feature of his oat crop is contained in the fact that this particular oat crop was hauled out and a hail insurance valuator, after careful inspection, granted Mr. Fletcher a 50% loss. Last week the oat crop was threshed and he secured 60 bushels from every acre. Had he escaped the hail the oats would have yielded at least 125 bushels per acre.

Cyril Nelson threshed his barley recently and was gratified to learn that the brewery at Calgary desired to purchase his entire crop at the rate of 46 cents per bushel. The barley was a splendid grade.

John Billings & Co., of Winnipeg, have obtained great popularity in every district they have operated in by their square dealing with the farmers in the buying of grain and as a result they are now doing a large amount of business. In this district Nelson Bros. are their agents and last week purchased \$7,000 bushels of grain. They contracted with several farmers for their oats at 27½ cents per bushel. This is two cents more than is being paid to-day by any other firm of grain buyers. Consult with Billings & Co's representative before selling elsewhere.

Threshing outfits should exercise care after the threshing on a noxious weed infested farm. The machine should be very carefully cleaned in order to prevent the spread of bad weeds.

Mr. Dempster, at work with Tom Callahan, had a narrow escape from death last Thursday. He was engaged hauling grain and seated on a board placed across the grain tank when his team took a sudden turn and he fell in front of the wheel which dragged

him by the neck. His feet were entangled in the lines and he could not extricate himself. Had it not been for the prompt action of Mr. A. Olsen in stopping the four horse team, Mr. Dempster would certainly have been killed. A rush call was sent to Dr. Brown of Blackie, who appeared on the scene with his usual promptness, and administered aid to the injured man. We are pleased to report that Mr. Dempster is back at work.

REID HILL

Mr. Rube Myers has returned from Enderby, B. C.

Mr. W. Blakely has a splendid yield of flax on his place. It was sown on stubble and goes 23 bushels to the acre. Mr. A. McKeague's wheat has yielded him 50 bushels to the acre.

Mr. and Mrs. James Howe, of Calgary, have been paying a visit to Mr. Cooper.

Conditions around Reid Hill were never better. Threshing is in full swing and farmers are more than pleased with the promise which the season holds out. Yields all round are good, and a right busy time is anticipated in the near future.

Buys Westropp Ranch

Mr. Drumbeller, the Spokane millionaire, and owner of the C. C. Ranch, Cayley, was the recent purchaser of the old Westropp winter camp ranch, west of Stavely, and situate at the end of the construction of the new railroad, running west through the Porcupines, which will open up vast coal areas. This is considered very valuable land on account of its rich coal and mineral deposits, besides its excellent ranching possibilities. On Friday last some wealthy gentlemen from California were negotiating for the purchase of the Westropp second ranch, together with all the stock, which is situate on the Willow.—Stavely Standard.

Vulcan Village Pound Notice

On September 19th, I impounded a yearling bull, light red color, a little white on each hip, star of white on forehead, horns about four inches long, no brands. Owner please claim.

FRANK KAISER, Constable.

Lin Chow Cafe

Meals at all hours

Confectionery and Candies
Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks

ICE CREAM

VULCAN

ALTA.

B. C. RESTAURANT

Meals Served at all Hours.

Ice Cream, Cigars, Tobaccos, Soft Drinks, Candies, Fruit.

VULCAN, ALTA.

H. W. REEVES

Underwear!

Our new underwear direct from the manufactories is now in stock. All new, this years goods. In men's, boys, women's and children's sizes, full range. In men's we carry Stanfield's, and in women's we carry Watson's. Both lines are fully guaranteed.

H.W.REEVES

VULCAN

ALBERTA

We Buy *

Butter, Eggs and Poultry

Good Prices
For Good Goods

Write for quotations to

McDowall & Sons

Calgary City Market

FREE

On Christmas Day

Your Choice of Any \$50 Musical Instrument

To the one guessing the correct, or nearest to the correct, number of beans contained in a quart jar now on exhibition at the Music Store. Each cash purchase of \$1 entitles you to 1 guess. A \$5 payment on account entitles you to 1 guess. Contest opens August 15, closes December 24, at 6 p. m.

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It is a French Preparation, made in France, and is the only French Preparation that has been used for over 100 years. It is a French Preparation, made in France, and is the only French Preparation that has been used for over 100 years.



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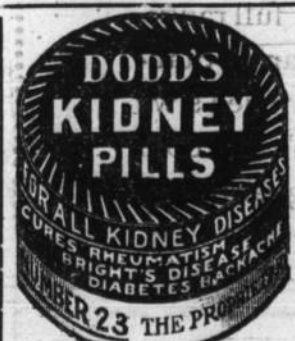
Readily Answered
The railway ticket collector in England put his head in at the carriage door and addressed the jolly individual inside:
Ticket, please! he said.
The smiling one looked at him with alcoholic sadness.
Got no ticket (hic); don't bother me, he said, settling down again.
The collector at once produced his receipt book and after consulting a table of fares exclaimed:
Five and six, please.
The other thought for a moment and looking up, said: Eleven.

Virtue is its Own Reward
The above is an adage that is seldom repeated, by the finder of lost property when a substantial money consideration is involved in the restoration of the thing found; but an Oklahoma hunter who trailed and found a little boy who had been lost for several days refused the reward of \$500 that had been offered for the child's return; the father's and mother's joy, he said, was reward enough for him.

Salt is very necessary to the digestive processes of all animals and especially of those living on a green vegetable ration. The action of the salt in the digestive organs help to make quicker the assimilation of foods and animals that are without salt for any length of time in summer immediately begin to lose flesh. Their condition may be recognized almost at a glance. Arrangements ought to be made to keep salt continuously before all animals. In summer it is an easy matter to buy a couple of hundred pounds of ordinary rock salt and leave a few chunks of it around the watering place where the cattle, sheep, horses and hogs can reach it any time they happen to feel the craving.

Postmistress (to old woman)—You letter won't go. It's overweight.
And what is that, my dear?
Postmistress—It's too heavy. You must put another stamp on it.
Sure, it's joking you are. Another stamp would make it heavier than what it is already.

Love may be blind, but it isn't deaf. It always hears husband when he comes in late and falls over the mission furniture.



50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or The Dods Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada

W. N. U. 967

Large Farming
It would, says a British Columbia paper, be a revelation to those accustomed to the small farms of Europe and the east to witness the harvesting operations on one of the big prairie wheat farms. On a 17,000 acre farm near Medicine Hat forty-one tractors, each hauling five binders, are engaged in cutting wheat.

Commenting on this statement the Vancouver Sun says that, in some ways this may be a matter for pride, but after all the land should support as many people as it can and while farming in a big way may surprise the stranger on the far-flung prairies, even there it would be better if the land were divided into small holdings. "In a new country" like this the entire direction of affairs should be towards the greatest good for the greatest number, and this principle is certainly not being carried out when capitalists are farming thousands of acres with hired help, who might themselves be independent cultivators. The ideal condition to which every country should look is that in which the small producer cultivates his acres to the best advantage; gets the most out of the soil and understands that to get that he must return as much as he gets.

A young dandy entered an optician's shop recently and asked to be shown some eyeglasses. He was given a pair to try on, but finding them unsuitable, remarked:

What will you do since these don't suit me?
Well, I'll give you a stronger pair.
Well—er—er—if they don't suit either?

Then I'll give you a stronger pair still.

And if they fail, said the dandy, what would you advise me to do?

Oh, snapped the irate optician, get an intelligent dog and a yard of string.

Large Field Shoots for Connecticut Champions

One hundred and thirty-one shooters faced the traps in the Western Trapshooters' League Tournament, held July 26 at Danbury, Conn. With a high score of 97 clay targets broken out of a possible 100, in the main event, W. R. Newsome, of Hartford, shooting Remington-UMC speed shells, became the Connecticut state champion.

Real Irish

One day an Irishman and an Englishman were standing at the corner of a busy thoroughfare, when a blind man passed close to them and walked straight into a public house.

Pat, who had watched the incident, remarked to his companion that he couldn't understand how one who had lost his sight could walk so unerringly. The Englishman began to point out to him that blind men had more of the other senses, such as touch, smell, etc.

In fact, he said to Pat, if a man is deficient in one way he always has it in another.

Then all of a sudden the light dawned over Pat's clouded brain, and he excitedly exclaimed: Begorra, you're right there, me boy! I saw a man today who had a short leg, and bedad, his other one was a little longer.

Useful in Camp.—Explorers, surveyors, prospectors and hunters will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil very useful in camp. When the feet and legs are wet and cold it is well to rub them freely with the Oil and the result will be the prevention of pains in the muscles, and a cold, cut, or contusion, or sprain be sustained, nothing could be better as a dressing or lotion.

Decrease in Cocoons

There is a steady decrease in silk cocoons in France. The large bounty paid by the government to foster the industry has not been sufficient to raise the average. France may send a commission to Japan to study the silk growing conditions there, as the Japanese silk crop increases every year.

The son and daughters of Dr. Sun, the former provisional President of the Chinese republic, are at school in the U.S. Mr. Sun is a freshman in the college of commerce at the University of California, and the two young women are students at Snell's seminary in Berkeley, Cal. One of them has lately sailed for home to recover her health, which was broken by a long illness and overstudy.

The magistrate had the misfortune to be cross-eyed the result of which at times was rather amusing. One day he had three prisoners before him. "What's your name?" he enquired of one of the left.

Jamie Paterson, promptly replied the man on the right.

The man on the bench turned round quickly. I was not addressing you, sir! he snapped.

At this he one in the centre quaking and trembling with fear, stammered: I—I—never open my mouth, sir!

No Flies on Boston

Boston, it is claimed, has been freed from the fly nuisance by the simple plan of requiring the removal of manure from stables every day and the covering closely of all garbage cans. The scheme of destroying the fly's breeding-place is surely better and more effective than swatting the fly after he has become large enough to require swatting.

March of Progress

Everything it for progress these days. We must get our church into line.

All right. Shall we install a gymnasium or a garage?

Landlord (who has caught a man trespassing on his ground)—Didn't you see my notice board—Private: Trespassers will be prosecuted?

Trespasser—Well, twice like this 'ere; I saw the board, but when I read Private, I didn't read any further, 'cos I thought it wasn't any business of mine.

If the ticking of a watch disturbs your slumbers, try turning it tumblin' over it. This will completely deafen the sound.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
never fail. Purely vegetable—act safely—but gently on the liver.
Stop after dinner—distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
Genuine must bear Signature

Benjamin Blood

Practical Education

Said a professional man the other day. Why do not our city schools teach the pupils how to write an ordinary business letter? Why do they not give them an education that will be sufficiently practical that they can be relied upon to copy a document with at least a redimentary idea of what it is about? He went on to tell how he had to have his typist make several copies of a document before she could get a correct one, because she insisted in writing words that sounded like those in the original, but had no sense at all in the connection in which she used them. He says that there is much ground for many such complaints.

Our personal experience does not enable us to express any opinion on this point, but a similar complaint has frequently been made to us. We hardly know what remedy to suggest but it is certainly beyond all questions that a pupil who has graduated from the high school ought to know how to write a letter, and know that precedent and a president are different words. In view of the complaints referred to we suggest to the school authorities that the matter may be worth a little inquiry, and that if a real evil exists, means should be taken to remedy it.

It is much more important that a clerk in an office or a counting room should be able to write a business letter or add up a column of figures correctly than to be able to tell how often Henry VIII. was married or how far it is to the moon. It is much more important to be able to copy a document with some intelligent comprehension of what the language means than to be able to analyze a sentence according to the latest tortoise notions as to the construction of sentences. We had occasion to look over a modern grammar the other day and undertake to say that Shakespeare, Milton, Addison or Macaulay could not have scored 3 out of a possible 100 if they were set to answer an examination paper on it. Possibly a little more of practical instruction in English and a little less theory might not be amiss.

The Victorious Captain

The captain was an eccentric of the first water, and numbered among his peculiarities the fact that he never gave the desired answer to a direct question. An amusing instance of this evasive habit is related.

One morning four of his friends who were aware of this trait in his character observed the captain going to market, and after some bantering entered into a bet as to the practicability of learning from him the price he paid for his purchases. They accordingly settled the preliminaries, and staking themselves at different points along the street which he had to pass on his way home, awaited his coming.

Very soon the bluff old salt made his appearance with several pigeons dangling from his hand.

As he approached, the first questioner accosted him with: Good morning, captain! What did you give for your pigeons?

Mokey! responded the captain. I don't say he continued his journey. The second gentleman a little farther on addressed him. How go pigeons this morning, captain? he asked.

They can't go at all—I carry 'em! was the unsatisfactory reply.

Shortly after that the captain met the third questioner, who having asked the time of day, casually inquired: How many are pigeons a dozen, captain?

I don't know. I only bought a half-a-dozen, said the old gentleman, still plodding on his way.

Finally, the fourth and last of the conspirators attacked the weary old mariner by observing in the blandest tones: A fine lot of pigeons you have there, captain. What did you get them for?

To eat! was the emphatic rejoinder.

The captain's eccentricity was henceforth left unchallenged.

Too Many Splinters.

A new fast bowler was being tried for the cricket club. He stood seven feet high, and had a pair of Sandow arms.

Whizz! came the first ball, like a bullet from a rifle; there was a crash and one of the stumps was sent back to the pavilion with a request for a new one. Three other stumps were wrecked in the first over, but although the spectators cheered, the captain of the fielding side wore a very worried look.

Don't put 'em in quite so fast, if you can help it, he remarked to the new man.

Not so fast? queried the bowler, with a ten-horse power scowl. Why?

'Cos it's a 'ard-up club you're playing for, snapped the skipper, not a firewood factory.

A Good Trail.

I am such a poor conversationalist, she said. What would you advise me to do?

Cultivate the habit, madam, cultivate the habit, he replied quickly.

A man seldom realizes how many friends he hasn't got until he runs for office.

Aluminum Cooking Vessels are Safe
An investigation has been carried on by the laboratory of the London Lancet into the extent and way in which various aluminum cooking vessels were affected by the usual articles of food and flavoring materials used in cooking. The only case in which a deterioratory result worthy of consideration was obtained was in the use of taking soda, and this should therefore be avoided. However a warning to this effect is frequently issued when aluminum cooking vessels are sold. It appears, therefore, that the use of pure aluminum cooking vessels need occasion no misgiving as to possible evil effects.

Benham—I've got his goat.
Mrs. Benham—I will bet he will have you arrested for cruelty to animals.

The Barber (after the shave)—Hair dyed, sir.
Customer—Yes, it died about five years ago.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs.—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.
Bellevue Station, Kings Co., N.B. Sept. 17, 1904.

A young housewife was showing a new and inexperienced servant about the house, explaining the various duties that would be hers. In an upper hall they came suddenly to the head of the back stairs, and the lady said: Nancy, you will go down this way, always! and with that the mistress slipped and tumbled, going all the way down with many lurches and bumps.

The new maid was aghast.
Lor, missus, I'm afraid I won't suit you at all. That way of goin' down stairs is a bit too dangerous for me.



NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

They stop headaches promptly and surely. Do not contain opium, morphine, phenacetin, acetanilid or other dangerous drugs. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

The Culture of Good Speech

Culture is the result of the constant choice of everything that makes life beautiful. In manners, habits, thoughts, books, words or conversation the cultivated man or woman aims to choose the best. If one has been negligent in these matters a new star may be made.

It may be a surprise when we realize how very limited is our vocabulary and how we have been satisfied with it. A good vocabulary may be acquired by reading books which are worth reading, as well as by talking with those who express themselves in the speech of educated people.

It is neither pedantic nor is it affected to use well chosen words. It is not desirable to use long, difficult words. The simplest, most direct most vigorous words are usually convincing.

The habit of using slang destroys the taste for good English. A slang phrase may seem crisp or condensed, but it is not wit. Usually it is coarse and cheap and may be compared to a counterfeit coin.

We should be as careful to choose correct words as to be careful in dress. Women give much thought to the appearance of their dress, yet there are many pretty, well-dressed women who seem unconscious that their attractiveness suffers an eclipse when they speak.

Wind a towel wrung out of cold water about your lame knee when you go to bed at night. Cover that with a dry cloth, with a nice warm bit of flannel over the whole. In the morning your knee will feel almost well.

Teacher—What is the force that makes the world move?
Tommy—The landlird.

Marvelous Escapes

I was on the top floor of a skyscraper, said the first field expert, visiting a poultryer, when a fire broke out and cut off all retreat.

How did you escape? asked the second expert.

Oh, I simply plucked a goose and so got down.

Well, said number two, whose professional pride was hurt, I was once in a similar position. The escapes were too short, and hundreds of people watched from the street, expecting every moment that the flames would reach me. But I did not lose my presence of mind; as they gazed up I walked down the stairs.

Complete in itself, Mother Craves' Worm-Exterminator does not require the assistance of any other medicine to make it effective. It does not fail to do its work.

Mauled a Bit

Two costers were in the British Museum, looking at the statue of a Roman gladiator. One of its arms was broken off, his left leg ended at the knee, his helmet was battered, and there were several chips from the face of the warrior. Underneath the statue was an inscription: Victory.

Lor lumme, Bill, said the gentleman in pearls, if that there bloke won the victory, what must 'a been the state of the bloke what lost?

Matches and Fire Losses

On this continent, matches are everywhere. Every room contains matches and even every pocket of a man's clothing contains matches. They are scattered about on desks and in drawers and are so common and are handled so carelessly that it is not to be wondered that we have a great many fires resulting from their use.



ON BOARD THE CUNARD LINER MAURETANIA
On 'A' deck. The names from left to right are:—Mr. Thomas Royden (deputy-chairman of the Cunard Company), His Majesty the King, Commander W. T. Turner, R.N.R. (Captain of the Mauretania), Mr. A. A. Booth (Chairman of the Cunard Company) and Her Majesty the Queen. In the second row, to the right, may be seen Prince Albert and Lieut. F. G. Brown, R.N.R. (Staff-Captain of the 'Mauretania').



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CANADA Portland CEMENT

can be depended upon to make concrete that will last for generations.—There is only one grade—the best that science and skill can make.

The label on every bag is your guarantee of satisfaction.

Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood—if you do not know him, ask us for his name.

FEELING AFTER THE GOD OF LOVE

Divine Character Misrepresented by the Creeds.

DARKNESS COVERS THE EARTH

Pastor Russell Thrills Believers and Skeptics by His Picture of the True God—The Pastor's Early Teaching of Hell—He Became a Skeptic—His Recovery of More Than He Lost—God's Wisdom, Justice, Love and Power—Soul Satisfaction in None Other.



Glasgow, Scotland.—Pastor Russell preached to-day from the text, "God so loved the world that He gave His Only Begotten Son, that whosoever believed on Him might not perish, but have everlasting life."—John 3:16.

The Pastor declared that the doctrine of total depravity is totally wrong. The likeness of God, which was perfect in Father Adam, still persists in some degree in all of Adam's children, sadly fallen though they be. Indeed, no one is so fallen as not to have a reasonable conception of his own debasement, a feeling that he is justly out of touch with his Creator, and worthy of some kind of punishment. In every human breast there is also a sentiment of pity, and a feeling of the need of Divine pity. But just these serious errors, received from our forefathers in the Dark Ages, bar the way and discourage those who desire to return to fellowship with their Creator.

Many Christians are benevolent, sympathetic, ready to lend a helping hand and to give a word of encouragement. Many are ready to help the unfortunate, to sing the songs of God's love and sympathy and pity. But these helps are discounted by the great central thought supported by all the various creeds called orthodox; namely, that God is indeed very angry in sending nearly every member of our race to an eternity of torture—ninety thousand every twenty-four hours being the present schedule.

Creeds Drive Away From God.

While the Christian forgets the atrocious misrepresentations of the character given by the creeds, and remembers chiefly the loving words of encouragement given in the Bible, it is not so with the sinner, who has not yet tasted that the Lord is gracious. His thoughts revert to the fact that he is a sinner, and to the teaching that eternal torment is his doom. If he can live for awhile a decent life, he begins to hope that he may escape the threatened torture; but when he falls again into trespasses and sins, he strives to forget everything, and especially God and the future torture of which he has been told. He escapes from all religious thought in the bar-room, at the gaming table, and in general surrender to sin. He has a fear of God, which he seldom confesses, and which he believes with his profanity. He is miserable in the presence of the pure, the holy, and fears the Bible.

Well did Satan know how to turn the hearts and minds of humanity away from God and from the Bible! With what cunning did he introduce these wicked misrepresentations of God's character into the creeds of Christian people during the Dark Ages! St. Paul gauges the matter properly in the words, "The god of this world hath blinded the minds of those who believe not, lest the light of the glorious Gospel of Christ, who is the Image of God, should shine unto them."—2 Corinthians 4:4.

Even in the blessed twilight of the Apostolic times, when the Church was guarded from Satan's delusions, St. Paul realized that comparatively few of the brethren had a clear insight into the love of God. Hence his prayer: "I pray God for you, that the eyes of your understanding being opened, ye may know what is the hope of your calling, that ye may be able to comprehend with all saints the breadth and length and depth and height, and to know the Love of God, which passeth all understanding." If this knowledge of the Love of God is the great need of Christians, if their eyes of understanding can only partially appreciate, oh, what is the need of the poor world, thoroughly blinded by Satan and unable to see anything!

How Can We Be Otherwise Than Indignant?

And let us not forget that Satan has used Christian tongues and Christian pens to do this blinding of the world. The Message of God's Love in the Bible is clear, plain, beautiful. The misrepresentations and contradictions of that Love by our forefathers, as represented in the creeds, evidently was the inspiration of Satan, as the Apostle declares. Not only so, but our Adversary was assisted by his corps of fallen angels, as St. Paul again declares that some give heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of demons.—1 Timothy 4:1.

We owe it to ourselves, to our families and to the world in general to utterly destroy these blasphemous misrepresentations of God's Character and Plan. Since our eyes are gradually opening to see the real situation, how can we be otherwise than indignant and jealous for the honor of our God and for the influence of His Truth amongst our fellowmen.

The Pastor's Personal Experience.

I speak from experience. Not that I have had the experience of being an alien, a stranger from God, but I have had the experience of losing my God. The child of believing parents, and indoctrinated along Calvinistic lines to believe that only the Elect, a handful, would ever reach glory, and that all

the remaining non-Elect would reach a perdition of torment, I was accustomed to thinking of myself as one of the Elect, and appreciating the Love of God, which had provided for the salvation of the Elect.

As a boy of seventeen, a member of the Y.M.C.A., I engaged, as did other members at that time, in what we called Gospel preaching—not realizing the meaning of the word Gospel—that it signifies "good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." Like the others, I exhorted and threatened, pictured Hell, and shook my hearers over it. Then came sober thought. "Reason began to assert itself over superstition. I inquired of myself, Where is this Hell which you preach? And what do you really know about it?"

Confessing my own ignorance on the subject, I went to my teachers and elders, and was amazed to find that they knew no more about it than myself. I stopped preaching, and began to think and to examine the creeds. I found that the differences between them were trivial; they all had the one foundation of Heavenly salvation for the saints, and eternal torture for the thousands of millions in hell—on and in Christian lands. The more I investigated, the more I felt sure a great mistake had been made; that a real God could not have such a plan; such an arrangement as our creeds declared. I threw them all away; and thinking the Bible the basis for them all, I threw it away the creeds.

Soul-Hunger For God.

Having once known God as my Heavenly Father, I could find no soul rest without Him. My soul hungered for His love and care. I still held to the great fact that our Universe has an intelligent, personal Creator. His Wisdom and Power were before me on every starry night. My studies in anatomy convinced me that I myself, all humanity, yes, every creature, is fearfully and wonderfully made. The more I studied, the more I became convinced that the eye could never have come by chance, could not have been evolved by a natural god; and so with every other function of my body—the muscles, the nerves, and the power, to move in response to the mere thinking, willing. I worshipped the God of Wisdom and Power, confident that I would find Him good.

Left to the resources of my own brain, I asked, Could others and myself possess, as gifts of our Creator, the qualities of Justice and Love, which we esteem the very highest, and yet that Creator Himself be destitute of these? The answer of my mind was, Surely, as He that formed the eye can see, He that gave humanity the qualities of Justice and Love, must possess these qualities in infinite measure.

Thus I beheld with the eyes of my understanding the great God of the Universe, infinite in His Wisdom, in His Power, in His Justice, in His Love. I worshipped again, rejoiced that I could have confidence in my God, and realize that He had made neither the world nor our race in vain—that He had some wise, just, loving purpose in connection with our creation.

Intelligent Peoples Most Thoroughly Seduced.

My next thought was, Would not a just and loving God be pleased to make known His purposes to His creatures who desired to know and do His will? The answer of my mind was, that I might confidently seek God's Message. Thinking that I had already sufficiently examined the Bible, I turned my attention to heathen religions, only to find them less rational in some respects than my own. Evidently the most intelligent peoples of the world have been the most thoroughly seduced by Satan and his "doctrines of demons," into believing the most horrible things respecting the Creator and His purpose toward His human creatures.

Finally, I resolved on a fresh study of the Bible, assuring myself first that my colored spectacles and those of my friends were thoroughly broken, and my mind entirely untrammelled. Not without stumblings and difficulties did the Lord gradually lead me to clearer and yet clearer light upon His word, until I found that the basis of all difficulty lay in our following Satan's lie, "I shall not surely die."

First, that time the entire Bible gradually became illuminated, beautiful, grand, harmonious! Now, beloved brethren, it stands pre-eminent before my mind as the Word of God. Realizing this, I use my reason freely within the limits of its declaration, but never outside of its authority.

Mankind Need to Be Encouraged—Not Browbeaten.

No pen can tell the peace and joy and blessing that a clear knowledge of the true God has brought into my own heart and life. "It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do." I am seeking no further. There is nothing more to be desired—except to get this wonderful Story more clearly before my mind and to appreciate more and more the Divine Character, as illustrated by the Divine Plan, which God is gradually working out for the blessing, first of the Church, and afterwards for the world. Can you wonder that I have sympathy for honest skeptics, who like myself have lost their way, and sympathy, too, for the great mass of mankind, who have never known God!

Perhaps I can appreciate better than some others of the Lord's people what it means to be "without God and without hope in the world"—how lonesome, how solitary the way, how aimless the wandering, how bitter the disappointments that find no solace in hope of a better day! I am persuaded that mankind need more to be instructed and encouraged than to be browbeaten, threatened, alarmed. At any rate, the decreasing church attendance, in spite of operatic music and sensational topics, proves that the masses of the people refuse longer to be scared into the Heavenward road by threats of eternal torment.

And do not all Christian ministers to some extent discern this? Is not this the reason some of them give for discontinuing to preach the creeds of a darker time? Is not this the reason that, in defiance of the creeds, and in contradiction thereof, every funeral service is a white-washing affair to make out that the deceased is a saint and gone to Heaven, even if his life

has been discreditable, and he has never made even a profession of Christianity? Such hypocrisy—holding one standard and preaching another—are bringing Christianity into reproach. Fraud is the word which in the conception of many fits their own formalism and that of others. They recognize the Apostolic picture of our times, "Having a form of godliness, but denying its power."—2 Timothy 3:5.

The Love of Our Text.

The entire Bible tells us of God's Love and Sympathy. Only a few texts twisted, mistranslated, or interpolated during the Dark Ages, even seemingly contradict the great statement that God is Love—the very essence and embodiment of this grandest of all attributes of character. Our text is one of these loving tributes to the Heavenly Father's mercy and grace. It is one, therefore, which especially appeals to the worldly, the unworldly Christian and the repentant sinner—"God so loved the world that He gave His Only Begotten Son, that whosoever believed in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Yet see how we have twisted this good Word of God to make out of it something evil. We seized upon the word perish, knowing well that it signifies to destroy, to annihilate, to render lifeless. Satan persuaded us that such a penalty would not sufficiently terrify, and not rapidly enough all the rolls of church membership. He induced our forefathers, through the "doctrines of demons," to say that perish here means the reverse of what it means in ordinary conversation—that it means to go to endless woe, to be met by fire-proof devils, and be confined to all eternity in horrible sufferings. Well did Satan succeed in deceiving us until we did not even think of questioning his lies and absurdities.

If any one suggested that perish means to destroy, the Adversary would stir up persecution, and brand such a one a heretic. If the heretic asked how any one could be tortured forever in fire and not be consumed, he was denounced as both a fool and a knave for not appreciating the fact that God could inject life into the poor sufferer for the millions upon millions of years of eternity.

How foolish we were! How stupid not to see the origin of such nonsense—not to perceive the simplicity of God's Word that the penalty upon sinners was to perish—not to see that God sent His Son to redeem man from his perishing condition, and to open up for Adam and all his race a way to life—everlasting life!

Quite true, this life can come only through the Life-giver, the Redeemer. Quite true, none can receive it in ignorance, and comparatively few see with the eyes of their understanding or hear with the ears of their understanding the Message of grace in the present time. But God's provision through Christ is a resurrection for the dead—not only the just, who now by faith are justified, but also the unjust, who are still aliens, foreigners, strangers from God.

"The Gospel of the Kingdom."

Thus it is that by Divine arrangement none can now understand the Divine Plan for human salvation from perishing, except as they come to understand respecting the Kingdom—that God has promised that the Redeemer, who purchased the world by His sacrifice, shall become the world's Great High Priest, Prophet and King, and for a thousand years grant to Adam and his family the blessed opportunity of knowing and accepting the Divine terms whereby they may be saved from perishing, from death—whereby they may be fully resurrected, raised up, out of present sin and death conditions to the fullness of life attainable at the end of Messiah's Reign.

It is only incidental to this great Plan of the world's salvation that the Church is now called in advance to walk by faith in the footsteps of the Redeemer and to become His Bride and Joint-heir in the Heavenly Kingdom. The great work of Christ is for the world, the blessing of all the families of the earth, by the resurrection work of the thousand years of His Messianic Kingdom.

This is the great hope the world needs, which thrills the hearts of all who hear it. And although their eyes and ears of understanding be still hindered by Satan, the Divine promise is, that in the coming Messianic Day, when the shadows of the dark night of sin are past, all the blind eyes shall be opened, all the deaf ears shall be unstopped, and the knowledge of the glory of God shall fill the whole world, and be a Message of Hope to every creature.

Three Cheers.

Brown: "Have you seen the latest invention?"

Jones: "No, what is it?"

Brown: "A collar-button with a little phonograph inside that will call out when it rolls into a dark corner under the bed. 'Here I am! Here I am!'"

An Off Day.

First Horseman (to second ditto, who has had several nasty falls): "Beginner, like myself, I see."

Second Horseman: "Oh, no, I've followed the hounds off and on for years!"

First Horseman: "I see—I see! This, then, is merely one of your 'off' days."

Superficial.

"What do you think of a friend who would hot venture to plunge into a river, for you when you were drowning?" asked the sentimental member of the club.

"I should say," replied Spicer, "that his friendship was all on the surface."

Phonograph Clocks.

Clocks without hands or faces are now common in Switzerland. The time-piece stands in the hall, and when a button is pressed, by means of phonographic arrangements, it calls out "Half past five," or "Five minutes to nine," as the case may be.

A Long Record.

Forty years in the workhouse is the record of a man living at New Ross (County Wexford). The inmate is seventy years old.

When I Left School.

I remember, I remember the day that I quit school. I got a nice diploma for minding every rule. I was the wisest mortal who ever left the place. There was no person like me in all the human race. I had old Homer faded and Solomon as well. The real reach of my knowledge would take too long to tell. And I was downright sorry, it really seemed a shame that I should have to go out and teach the world its game. For I was tender-hearted and couldn't bear to see The looks of jealous anger when people heard of me.

The teacher, to assure me, was kind enough to say that the folks would manage to get along some way. I couldn't quite believe him. You see, that was before I'd taken my first toddle outside the college door. Then I set forth to conquer the poor, old, easy world. With wind and weather charming and every sail unfurled. 'Twas several long years ago, how many I forget. But still I don't mind owning the world ain't conquered yet. I remember, I remember the day that I quit school; Since then I have been learnin' how not to be a fool. —Anacostia Standard.

A Redeeming Distinction.

Berton was sent to school for the first time. At the close of the first day he came home wearing a very happy expression.

"Well, Berton," said his mother, "you look so pleased that I'm sure you got on very well indeed. How did you get on with the spelling?"

"I couldn't spell many of the words, mother," admitted Berton, "and I couldn't read much of anything either."

"Why, that's too bad," said the mother, rather shocked. "Did you do well with the other studies?"

"Not very," replied the boy. "I couldn't remember the 'rhythmic of joggery very well.'"

Berton's mother's face wore a look of disappointment. Berton, rushing to her, exclaimed joyfully:

"But that don't make any difference, mother. The girls all like me, an' I've got the biggest feet of any boy in the room!" —New York Evening Post.

The Modern Polonius.

My son, start away today. Your own career beginning. And there are triumphs which you say You're eager to be winning. Your heart is brave, your aim is high, And may no change defeat you. May fortune, ere your proud hopes die, Come sweetly forth to meet you.

My son, the way is hard and long That you must be pursuing. And many cunning foes and strong Will scheme for your undoing. But cling to hope and try to learn To keep from idle fretting. Nor ever fear that you may earn More pay than you are getting.

My son, be ready for your chance, Nor linger hesitating. Yet do not recklessly advance Where reason counsels waiting. Be wise, be strong, nor smoke nor drink, Deem every cent a rare one. If you'll obey these rules I think Your chance may be a fair one. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Random Reflections.

The tongue is boneless, yet it can strike harder than the fist.

Speech is not silver in the settlement of the gro. 's bill.

You may be expert in steering your auto and run into debt.

The purse proud man doesn't object to putting his pride in his pocket.

The self-made man is not infrequently like other amateur productions.

When opportunity knocks at the door it is almost certain to require a little ready cash.

Never meet trouble halfway. Let it travel the full distance and it may wear itself out. —Boston Transcript.

Oh, Don't You Remember?

Oh, don't you remember the ball games, Ben Bolt.

The ball games we played years ago? We played in a lumpy old two by four lot.

And wallowed the ball to and fro.

And don't you remember the runs, Ben Bolt.

The runs that were made by the score? The count at the end of the glorious fray Was one hundred to seventy-four.

And don't you remember the chill, Ben Bolt.

The chill that went through every vein. When a home run went over the neighbor's fence And bing! went a big window pane! —Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Hint.

A little girl came down to dessert at a dinner party and sat next to her mother. This lady was much occupied in talking to her neighbors and omitted to give the child anything. After some time the little girl, unable to bear it any longer, with sobs rising in her throat, held up her plate and said:

"Does anybody want a clean plate?" —Newark Star.

Don't-ology.

When your "don'ts" are being listed For the days of summer heat Don't forget the temper twisted That you're liable to meet.

As you dodge the microbes working In the things you eat and drink Don't forget the dangers lurking In the things you chance to think.

The sun that blazes torrid May develop, you will find, Speeches small but very horrid In the superheated mind.

So when seeking the prevention Of a state of health infernal Don't forget to give attention To the active trouble germ. —Washington Star.

An Evasive Answer.

"What do you think of our envoy extraordinary?" asked the tourist.

"He suits the title admirably," replied the courteous and discreet diplomat. "He is one of the most extraordinary envoys I ever saw." —Baltimore American.

What's He Waiting For?

"Why don't you ask her to marry you? You've been calling on her for two years now."

"I know, but I'm waiting."

"You've heard her sing hundreds of times, and you like her voice."

"That's true."

"You've heard her play the piano. You know she's an accomplished musician."

"Yes."

"You've eaten meals she has cooked. You've seen her handiwork about the house. She'd make a splendid housewife."

"I know all that, but—"

"She's a delightful hostess. You've seen her when she was entertaining friends."

"I admit that."

"Then why wait any longer?"

"I'm waiting to see her in a quarrel with her mother. I want to see how she acts when she loses her temper." —Detroit Free Press.

Grandpa.

Grandpa never sits around When the earth is steaming; Grandpa never may be found In a corner, dreaming; Grandpa may not carelessly Hear his grandchild cooling; Poor old grandpa has to be Always up and doing.

Grandpa may not calmly lie In a nook that's shady; Grandpa has to keep his eye On a certain lady; Grandpa has to sit up late When he longs to slumber; Many troubles, small and great Grandpa's joys encumber.

Grandpa ceased long, long ago, To be young and sprightly; He must make pretensions, though, To step forward lightly; Grandpa finds the joys of life, The obscure to mention; Grandpa has a fair young wife Who demands attention. —M. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

Green First.

An Irishman who was too old for active work was offered the position of crossing tender at a small railroad station. He looked dubious as the duties of the office were explained to him and the meaning of the various flags was clearly stated.

"In the case of danger with a train coming of course you wave the red flag," said his friend, proceeding with his explanation.

A hard old hand grasped his arm.

"Man, dear, it'll never do," said Patrick, shaking his head solemnly. "I could never trust myself to remember to wave a red flag when there was a green wave handy." —Current Literature.

The Suffragist's Dilemma.

I shall not vote for Mrs. Briggs. I do not like her gown; And I remember well the digs I got from Clara Brown.

Jemima Patterson Mages Shall get no vote of mine; A horrid, stoupey thing is she—And she's a d-dine!

To vote for Anastasia Bunce, I fairly boil with rage When I recall that more than once She lied about my age.

And Mabel Jones and Agnes Carr And Clementina Ball I'll scratch, because they never are "At home" the days I call.

I cannot vote, you understand For Angelina Pratt, Because she isn't stylish and she wears a last year's hat.

Oh, goodness me! That brings me through The list. This ballot's small. There's no one left. What shall I do? I cannot vote at all. —Springfield (Mass.) Union.

Brotherly Affection.

The volunteer regiments had gone into camp for the usual summer maneuvers and the commissary department had arranged with a neighboring farmer for the delivery of certain supplies.

One day the farmer's boy arrived driving a team of mules. One of the regimental bands was out rehearsing, so the boy jumped from his wagon and held the mules until the band had marched past.

"Why do you hang on to your brothers so tightly?" said one of the officers. "Don't they like music?"

"Oh, it isn't that," replied the boy. "I'm afraid they might enlist." —Fun.

The Dance.

When she ran in and danced for me Across the dusty place The very notes were glad to see Her sweet and eager grace.

When she danced in, so quaint, so light, Across the dusty floor She made the darkest corners bright. This little maid of four.

So might the days in fairy days Have danced across the lea And down the myrtle moonlit ways, So light, so quaint, so free. The music of those baby feet Across the dusty floor.

Brings back in echoes faint and sweet The little maid of four. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A New Version.

Teacher—Now, Johnny Bligs, get up and tell the class what you know about William Tell.

Johnny—William Tell was some crack shot with a bowanarrow—and—

Teacher—And whenever he drew his bowstring—

Johnny—And whenever he drew his bowstring he—

Teacher—He what?

Johnny (making a wild hazard)—He rung the bell and got a punk cigar. —St. Louis Republic.

Line 'Em Out.

Look back three thousand years ago We find, if we inquire, They played good ball in Jericho And better ball in Tyre.

Then Nineveh set quite a pace, Some class had Babylon, But when they closed the penance race The hittites always won.

Mere signals, signs or inside plays Just make the sluggers grin. Today, as in those ancient days, The hittites always win. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Per Perspiring Hands.

Hands that are always damp from perspiration may be relieved if treated each day with a preparation made of ninety grams of cologne and fifteen grams of tincture of belladonna. This should be applied three times a day with considerable friction. It has the desired effect if properly used.

Milady's Mirror

Care of Hands in Summer.

The hands in summer, if they are to be kept soft, white and smooth, require almost as much care and attention as during the colder months for the sun and hot air have a most drying effect on the skin, making it hard looking and wrinkled. Few women realize that it is almost as easy to tell the age by the hands as the face, although some hands have been so neglected by their owners that they look old long before they should, and the same may be said of some faces.

Never judge a woman's age either by her hands or her face, for both are so largely influenced by the treatment they have received in the past that it is never quite fair to do so. Hands do not age and wrinkle in a day or a week. The process is so gradual that it is not noticed till the owner of a pair of aged hands suddenly awakens to the fact that, whatever may be said to the contrary by kind and indulgent friends, her hands stamp her as past forty, although her face may not look thirty.

To keep your hands in really good condition during the summer you must feed them by giving them a liberal supply of oil or cream every night.

For this you may use cocoa butter, pure almond oil, mixed with a little fine oatmeal, or a paste made from the yolks of two eggs, a tablespoonful of pure almond oil, one of honey and a teaspoonful of simple tincture of benzoin. Mix all these together, beating the yolks of the eggs first, then stirring the honey, then the oil and lastly the benzoin. Beat to a cream, smear over the hands, then slip on a pair of old chamois-leather gloves with holes cut in the palms and wear them all night. Once a week is sufficient for this treatment when the hands are in fairly good condition, but when they have been much neglected it should be given every night for two or three weeks till they are soft and smooth; then the weekly treatment will be ample to keep them nice and youthful looking.

Hands which turn red and appear swollen in hot weather should be washed in warm water (never cold), and a few drops of liquid ammonia should be added to the water. After washing they should be dusted with starch, and all gloves should be quite loose fitting.

Many women suffer with moist, clammy hands during summer, and nothing is more uncomfortable or more disastrous to gloves, which become stained and spoiled with one wearing. To remedy this, sponge the hands after washing in warm water with a lotion made by mixing one part can de cologne with two parts rosewater and dust with boric acid powder mixed with half its quantity of starch. Brush the powder off and the hands will feel dry and fresh.

When choosing gloves for summer wear choose a size which will be too large rather than too small. Squeezing the hands in tight gloves makes them look larger rather than smaller and causes them to become swollen and red, as it impedes the proper circulation. Before putting on the gloves dust a little boric powder into the fingers and palms, as this not only makes them slip on more easily, but keeps the hands dry and cool.</

Threshing Supplies

Threshing time is here and we are ready for it with a large and complete stock of

**Mitts and Gloves,
Horse Blankets,
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Belting and endless belts to order at lowest prices.

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Registering Machines

Threshing machines throughout Alberta will be registered by the government as soon as the provincial legislature, now in session in the parliament buildings in Edmonton enacts a bill, now in preparation. There will be no fee for registration. The department of agriculture simply wishes the name and address of every owner and operator, to enable its officials to secure more accurate crop information.

"We do our utmost every year to obtain a reliable check on crop yields," said an official of the government, "but usually after we have completed our reports we find a maverick thresher here and there of whose existence we knew nothing. If every thresherman was compelled to register, we would know the location of all. As it is, the crop of Alberta is under estimated annually to the detriment of the province. Many threshermen are reluctant about making returns. They should realize that all the government wants is a correct crop estimate so that the average yield may be determined."

"We are not prying into anybody's business. Threshers' returns are not public property, nor is there any way by which individual returns may be obtained other than through the thresherman himself. We are naturally proud of Alberta's grain production and we want the world to know exactly what this province is doing. We are satisfied that the estimates of our grain production are far exceeded by the real figures."

Pure Bred Animals

As announced early in the season, the Dominion Live Stock branch has this year undertaken a distribution of pure bred male animals throughout Canada on a somewhat extensive scale. In inaugurating this policy the aim has been to aid sections where pure bred sires were lacking and to encourage new communities in following an intelligent system in breeding. This form of assistance has proven very popular and during the past months a large number of bulls and several stallions have been placed in various parts of the country in the hands of local associations formed specially for the purpose of handling and maintaining them. All animals placed remain the property of the Department of Agriculture, the local associations assuming the responsibility for their maintenance and management under the general supervision of officers of the Live Stock Branch.

The distribution of bulls and stallions have been brought to a close for this year the opportunity is now open to deal with applications for bars and rams. Full information regarding the rules governing the distribution and the procedure to be followed in forming the necessary organization may be had upon application to the Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa.

As it is the intention to consider only such requests as are forwarded before October 20th, it will be necessary for districts desiring to take advantage of this offer to act promptly.

Dr. Hill Speaks on Diseases

Dr. H. W. Hill, head of the Institute of Public Health, London, Ont., said in a public address at the Canadian Club, Edmonton, that if persons suffering from cancer were treated with ordinary care during the early stages of the disease, the death rate would be reduced fully 50 per cent. He declared also that measles, usually treated as a joke, is one of the most deadly diseases in its results. "Not less than 90 per cent. of the population of the North American continent," he added, "have suffered from an attack of measles at one time or other, and in most cases some trace is left in the body. The time has come to educate the public not to treat this malady as a joke, as we have in the past, and it is in the interest of public health to begin the movement without delay."

Frank Walker and Charles Pingle were selected Liberal whips at a Liberal caucus. Jos. E. Stauffer, of Didsbury, was elected Deputy Speaker of the House.

Regarding the opposition by certain people to co-operative grain elevators, Mr. Tregillus said recently in Edmonton "That it was easy to see that a prominent gentleman interested in elevator mergers was behind the criticisms. While the cloak was the cloak of Jacob, the hand was the hand of R. B. Bennett."

The Churches

Presbyterian

Rev. D. K. Allan, Pastor; Mr. H. F. Richardson, Supt. Sunday School; F. A. Elves, Clerk of Session; P. H. Irving, Clerk of Managers; Mr. R. W. Glover, Pianist.

Sunday School and Bible Class 11:00 a.m. Afternoon Service 2:30 p.m., and Evening Service at 7:30 p.m.

Ladies Aid meets last Thursday of each month. Mrs. D. K. Allan, President; Mrs. F. A. Elves, Secretary; Mrs. D. C. Jones, Treas.

Litigation is Costly

Commenting on the A. & G. W. railway deal, the Edmonton Bulletin, while approving the settlement, says:

"It is to be regretted that the question of a route has been left in abeyance. The route is as important as the terms and the public should be fully informed as to it before assent is given to the proposal. If the original route of the A. & G. W. is followed there will be still another case of needless paralleling of railways in this country where railways are needed so much."

"Quite possibly Mr. McArthur will have to settle the claims of the promoters and their associates other than those based on construction work, but if he does and is still able to build a first class road and pay interest on bonds, it only proves that the original bargain to pay \$200,000 a mile to irresponsible persons for the cheapest kind of a road was in the interests of the province and with good results."

"The upshot of the whole matter is that Mr. Clarke has had to be bought off and that, after three years of delay and the expenditure of many hundreds of thousands of dollars of money uselessly, the premier is doing what he should have done in 1910, and arranging with someone else to build the road."

"Somebody is going to pay for a long legal battle, which only had the effect of damaging the credit of Alberta, for interest charges during this long period have been lying in the bank, and for all the enormous waste that was involved in the abandonment of materials and supplies along the original route."

Reason for U. S. Influx

The influx of American farmers into the Canadian west is a solid proof of that country's attractions, says The Scottish-American. The American agriculturist is for the most part a shrewd and practical man, who knows good land when he sees it, and who understands what he can make it produce. His standard of land value is the market price of land in his own State. When he sees that he can buy in Canada equally good or better land for a quarter of its real value as judged by his standard what wonder that he grasps the opportunity? He buys his new farm in Canada with the certain knowledge that he can make a good living off it, and in the confident expectation that it will gradually and steadily increase in market value, just as agricultural land in his own State has risen in value from the low level of \$10 per acre or less to its present value of something like \$100 per acre. He understands, in fact, the intrinsic value of land and he recognizes that his Canadian land is at present priced far below its real value.

Mayor Gaynor's Will

The will of the late William J. Gaynor, late mayor of New York, shows estate valued at \$2,000,000. His widow receives the Brooklyn residence and 500 shares in the Royal Baking Powder company. With the exception of smaller bequests, the residue of the estate is divided, one seventh to each of his three unmarried daughters, and two sevenths to his two sons.

Railroad for the Hills

Two years ago the granting of a charter to the Dominion Western for a railway from the international boundary to the Peace River, passing up the valley lying between the Porcupine Hills and the Livingstone Range was noted in our columns. The tenders have been let for the first 100 miles, starting at Cardston and passing up through Pincher Creek to a point formerly known as the old winter camp of the Westropp cattle ranch.

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Spring Wheat, No. 1	53
" No. 2	50
" No. 3	48
" No. 4	55
" No. 5	50
" No. 6	46
Feed	29
Oats, No. 2 C.W.	22 1/2
" Extra No. 1 Feed	21 1/2
" No. 1 Feed	20 1/2
Barley, Ex. No. 2	37
Barley, No. 3	34
" No. 4	29
Feed	25
Flax, No. 1, N.W.	56
" No. 2, C.W.	53
" No. 3, C.W.	50
Eggs	25
Butter	25
Chicken	13
Pow	7
Cattle, live	8
Veal, live	8
Cows	5
Hogs	7 1/2

Lodge : Directory

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G. R. A. Regular meeting on the Tuesday on or before the full moon. Lodge of instruction two weeks before regular meeting. Visiting brothers welcome.

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